JOHN BULL, OCTOBER 18, 1924. *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.* Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVI. No. 959. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1924. TWOPENCE.

Mason's "O.K" the cold meat Sauce

X
The cross that means so much
—see page 17

Vote and Win £500

When evenings begin to "draw in"

Lamps glow early in shops and homes. The muffin man's bell is heard again. There's a nip in the wind that swirls round corners .... Winter is coming!

Yes, the time has come to put on warmer raiment. But never forget that the true protection against winter's ills comes from within. Build up your health defences by following the simple rule which has the experience of millions to confirm its effectiveness:

First thing every morning drink a glass of water with a 'dash' of ENO's "Fruit Salt."

Here is a way, as pleasant as it is sure, for keeping the system cleansed and the blood free from impurities—healthful conditions of body which offer the best resistance to chills, colds, influenza and rheumatic conditions.

Take this timely advice. You can get a Handy Size bottle at any chemist for 1/9.

ENO'S "FRUIT SALT"

The World-Famed Effervescent Saline

1/9 3/-

JB

BARGAIN BEDDING BALE

10/- NOW

World's Finest Value. 1 pr All-Wool Blankets; 1 pr White Fleecy Blankets; 1 pr Unbleached Twill Sheets; 2 White Pillow Cases; 1 White Bolster Case; 1 Alhambra Quilt; 1 Lovely Wadded Quilt. All double bed size. £4 : 10 : 0

Terms to approved orders:—10/- now, balance 10/- monthly. Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ld. SHEFFIELD

Bald Men Grow Hair

Surprising reports are coming from men who were bald or losing hair and who acquired a new, vigorous growth by using a peculiar compound that awakens life in dormant hair roots.

"The front of my head was completely bald for nearly 20 years. Now I have an abundance of hair," is the report of Mr. T. J. Harding. "All bare parts are now covered with a nice growth of hair," writes Mr. E. Arnold. Imagine the enthusiasm of Mr. T. Hellier when he reported: "I have now a strong healthy growth of hair where I have been bald for 10 years." Mr. R. Stott reports even after only three weeks' use of Kotalko, bald patches of 12 years' standing were covered with hair.

Anyone who is losing hair, or is bald, may obtain a testing box of Kotalko by sending 3d. in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy St. (53 FD), London, W.1.

ESMOLIN

banishes the pains of

NEURITIS

7,000 Bottles Distributed Free by Grateful User!

ESMOLIN so tremendously benefited Mrs. Phillip Gooch, whose rheumatism and neuritis was banished by it, that she distributed free over 7,000 bottles of this greatest-of-all pain-killers in order that other martyrs to Neuritis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, etc., might also be free from their agonising pains.

ESMOLIN is obtainable of all chemists in bottles at 1/3 and 3/-, or post free from—

THE ESMOLIN CO., LTD.,
116, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C. 2.

FREE SAMPLE sent for 1½d. stamp (postage only).

"ESMOLIN *KILLS* NEURITIS"

WHY not take a simple and harmless precaution against the daily strains on your eyes? The money spent will be repaid a hundredfold.

SINGLETON'S EYE OINTMENT

Only costs 2/9 a pot, and is procurable from all Chemists. It has a reputation over 300 years old, and its soothing and curative powers are world renowned.

AVOID SUBSTITUTES.

Write for Free Booklet.

Stephen Green, Ltd.,
210, Lambeth Road, London, S.E. 1.

JOHN BULL FREE INSURANCE GIFT

13,602

BENEFITS PAID

For Fire, Storm, Floods Sickness and Accidents

representing 13,602 "John Bull" cheques dispatched to readers when in their greatest need—cheques that have rebuilt homes destroyed by Fire—repaired damage by storms and floods—relieved distress and want following on Sickness and Accidents.

13,602! Think!—then sign.

FLOODS!!

As we go to press applications for benefits are reaching us by every post from Cornwall where the floods have been terribly severe. All cases are being dealt with as speedily as possible.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2:
I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name..... Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 18/10/24.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 18/10/24.

SEND NO MONEY!

"JOHN BULL," Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

Send me the "John Bull" 5/- "Empire" Pen and FREE 2/6 Wembley Souvenir Pencil. If I keep same I will remit P.O. for 5/6 (including postage and pen clip) or return in new condition within three days.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

If remittance is sent cross P.O./cheque & Co. and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine, medium or broad nib. J.B. 18.10.24.

CLOSING DAYS

We will send a 2/6 WEMBLEY SOUVENIR Pencil, with refills and clip, and emblazoned in gold with the Wembley Insignia, FREE to every purchaser of the "JOHN BULL" Self-Filling "Empire" Pen.

2/6 WEMBLEY SOUVENIR FREE!

SEND NO MONEY.

The "JOHN BULL" Empire Pen is fitted with latest self-filling device and 14-ct. solid gold nib. Equal to Pens usually sold at 15/-. Price 5/6, including clip & post.; two years' guarantee

'CEBEDENE'

(Registered) **Trench O'coat**

A CURZON COAT INVENTION THAT WILL INTEREST EVERY MAN AND BOY IN ENGLAND.

TRENCH O'COAT
What does it mean?

Just this. The most efficient tempest proof storm coat ever invented, combining in addition a real cosy winter overcoat of smart cut and superior finish.
Tiptop quality strong material with deep storm collar, cuff straps, all-round belt. Two side pockets, thick rubber smart check lining, all seams doubly sewn and extra covered with real rubber solution, fleecy wool lining, cut so that it does not bulge or ruck, detached in a few seconds when your "CEBEDENE" is required as a storm coat only. Best finish, superior Curzon workmanship.

What is the "Cebedene" made of?

What does it do?

I. As a warm coat with wool lining attached inside, it keeps you snug and warm, keeps out the biting east winds, protects the back and chest, and imparts to the figure a smart soldierly appearance.
II. As a trench coat with wool lining detached it defies the fiercest deluge and keeps the body (right down to the ankles) perfectly dry. The seams cannot let in any water, and even dampness is efficiently excluded. Read our guarantee.

What does it cost?

Curzon's famous 'CEBEDENE' is supplied in all sizes for MEN & BOYS at the following revolutionary prices:

For MEN in FAWN or NAVY **25/6** Postage 1/- extra.

For BOYS in NAVY or FAWN **21/6** 1/- extra for postage.

How long is it guaranteed for?

"CEBEDENE" Trench O'coats are only obtainable from Curzon Bros., Ltd. Each bears a distinctive label. Every regd. "CEBEDENE" is guaranteed for ever to keep out rain, snow or any liquid. If you are not pleased with your purchase we will refund your money if you return the coat within 7 days, and if it lets in water during its lifetime we will give you a new coat free for the asking. There is no doubt about this guarantee, is there?

How can I get a "Cebedene"?

POST YOUR ORDER, enclosing remittance for cost and postage, and a "CEBEDENE" to fit you snugly will be sent by return. State colour required, give your height and chest measurement over waistcoat—that's all. You will get by return the smartest, safest and best wearing coat you ever purchased and we guarantee you will be delighted with it. All post orders to the Head Depot as under:

Post your order now, or call and select at these branches to-day.

WEST END: 431, Strand; 112, New Oxford St.; 58, Southampton Row.
CITY: 16, Ludgate Hill; 34, Liverpool St.; 76, Aldersgate St.; 103, Finsbury Pavement; 70 and 72, City Road; 35 to 37, New Bridge St., Ludgate Circus.
WIMBLEDON: Hartfield Rd. (opp. Rly. Station).
KINGSTON - ON - THAMES: Market Place.
SUTTON: 129, High St.
RICHMOND and TWICKENHAM: 354, Richmond Road (near Richmond Bridge).
FOREST GATE: 39, Woodgrange Road.
FINCHLEY: 13, King's Parade, Church End.
WOOLWICH: 43, Hare St.
DEPTFORD: Chesham House, Broadway.
SHEPHERD'S BUSH: 72, Uxbridge Road.
POPLAR: 263, East India Dock Road.
GRAVESEND: 13 and 14, Milton Road.
GRAYS: 71 and 73, High Street.
BRIGHTON and HOVE: 66, George Street, Hove.
SOUTHEND - ON - SEA: 99, High Street.
WESTCLIFF - ON - SEA: 117, Hamlet Court Road.

GET YOUR WINTER SUIT—NOW

Write for free bunch of splendid patterns and simple self-measurement form for the famous Curzon 3 Guinea Suit. This suit is an outstanding made to measure line, perfectly finished, splendid material, and cut by the smartest men's tailors in London. Also from 2 Gns. to 5 Gns. The patterns will prove the wonderful value our tailoring service offers. Send a postcard at once to address below.

63/-

Fill in this Coupon or order by letter. Mention John Bull.
To CURZON BROS., LTD., 35 to 37, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.
Please send me, carriage paid under the GUARANTEE printed above.

.....Men's "Cebedene" at 25/6, plus 1/- for postage.
.....Boys' "Cebedene" at 21/6, plus 1/- for postage.
Height..... Chest measure (over waistcoat).....
NAME .....
ADDRESS.....
If you require our suit patterns make x here.

CURZON BROS LTD

THE FAMOUS LONDON TAILORS AND OUTFITTERS.
Head Depot: 35 to 37, NEW BRIDGE ST., LUDGATE CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.4

She used to hobble about—now she walks as though her feet had wings.

End all Foot Troubles

"I am writing to tell you of the great relief your Radox has given me—I have to stand at my work and was going about in agony. Since trying your sample sent this week I am ever so much easier, able to walk in my natural way—also to wear shoes that I feared I should never wear again. My feet were getting so swollen and sore I was getting quite worried. I am with a big firm at Knightsbridge, and shall be only too pleased to tell people and recommend anyone who suffers in this way. Two clerks who work with me noticed yesterday how much better I walked, instead of hobbling about, as I did before trying Radox."
11th August, 1924. *M.S.*

If you have much standing to do, in shop or factory, in your kitchen or up and down stairs, if you are fond of walking or games or dancing—it is always your feet which get tired first. And if you neglect this sign of tiredness, corns, painful swellings and a burning feeling quickly develop. All these foot troubles are ended if you use Radox foot baths regularly. Foot troubles, and also lumbago, sciatica, rheumatism and gout are caused by uric acid in the blood. The pores of the skin, seven million little ducts each nearly a quarter of an inch long, largely eliminate this uric acid *if only the skin can "breathe" freely.* Radox Salts impregnate the water with valuable mineral salts and supercharge it with oxygen, thus greatly increasing its cleansing property and making it an artificial mineral water similar to the world famous Spas of Marienbad, Carlsbad, etc., which every year are visited by thousands of sufferers. The pores are thoroughly cleansed and sweetened, uric acid eliminated and foot troubles ended.

1/6
Half Pound Pink Packet

Radox Bath Salts

Give joy complete to aching feet

Radox Bath Salts are sold by most chemists in *pink* packets—1/6, ½-lb. 2/6 double quantity. Get a packet to-day and be sure of the name and price—Radox Bath Salts are lower in cost than many not so good. If you have any difficulty send remittance to address below and packet will be sent post-paid direct from the manufacturers.

E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES LTD., 104, DEANSGATE ARCADE, MANCHESTER.

WHEN SENDING
Write your name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send Money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain-Hunters.

YOUR PROTECTION.
The JOHN BULL guarantee covers all offers in this section. You can send your money as safely as buying across a store counter, so post your order to-day.

PAY FOR COAT AS YOU WEAR IT

Exceptionally smart, beautifully tailored ALL WOOL heavy Blanket Cloth Coat, as sketch. Gathered collar, and at sides. Trimmed Floss Silk stitching. In all Fashionable shades for Autumn and Winter. Sizes 34 to 44 bust. Length from back of collar 54 inches. Send 4/- only and the balance in easy monthly instalments until you have paid in all **28/6**

Costumes from 59/6 for 10/- down and balance on same easy terms.

Before placing your order elsewhere write now for Catalogue, Patterns and Self-measurement Form.

J.B THORNE & Co
36, Langham St., London, W.

EARN £3 A WEEK AT HOME

This is what Mrs. Baldy, of Bedding, does. She says: "I am turning my spare time into money. I knit Socks, Stockings, Vests, Jumpers, and Woollens—overflowing with private orders—which bring me in from £3 to £5 weekly."

Her experience and many others are detailed in our book, which explains our plan whereby WE PURCHASE YOUR ENTIRE OUTPUT OF HOSIERY at an agreed price for a period of Three Years. Send to-day for this FREE BOOK SENT ON REQUEST to all forwarding 1d. stamp to cover postage. Send for it TO-DAY, be making money next week.

SOUTH BRITISH Mfg. Co. Dept 632.
91, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.

LADIES' or GENTLEMEN'S TRENCH COATS For 21/- 14/6

"Positively the greatest bargain ever advertised." In Navy or Fawn shades. Double Breasted, rubber cloth lined, inner belt and buckle, ventilated tab cuffs comfortable and easy fitting. Sizes in stock for Gentlemen, 34 to 46 inches chest over waistcoat; Ladies' sizes, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust. Officers' 45s. Trench Coats, Fawn or Navy, 24/6. Any coat on approval on receipt of P.O. and 2d. postage, or send for patterns free. Cash fully refunded if not satisfied. Further leading lines: Gents' Suits, 42/-; Winter Overcoats, 30/- to measure. Patterns and measure form post free.

J. B. THOMPSON,
102, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.

Great BABY CAR SALE

WONDERFUL BARGAINS.
Cash or Easy Payments.

From 77/6

APPROVAL BEFORE PURCHASE

With BALL BEARING WHEELS from 6½ extra.

Call or write.

Complete

Makers of World's Finest Carriages. "UNIVERSAL" BABY CARS (Dept. 9), Salisbury Sq., Fleet St., LONDON, E.C.4.

A £2:2:0 PRESS for 6/6

Of polished wood and with enamelled metal fittings. If with nickel-plated fittings, 7s. 6d. post free. Ireland 2d. extra for registration.

Compact; light weight; packs in suitcase. Built to last years.

SAVE MONEY; DRESS WELL.

Keep your trousers creased and pressed to make them last longer and to give them that "just-from-the-tailor" look.

The COOPER-Kit

Unlike any other press. Two thumb screws and patent grip give even pressure and knife-edge creases. Send for this extraordinary bargain.

John Bull says:—"Splendid value."

The Cooper Collapsible Box Co., Ltd. (Dept. B16), Clarendon Works, HULL.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. If not delighted full postage and cost refunded upon return in good condition. Send for List of other Lines.

GRAVES 'THIRTY'

38 PIECES, 38 SHILLINGS

The World's finest Cutlery Value. Every piece warranted best quality.

3/- NOW

Graves 'Thirty' Service Contains: 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives with Ivory-grained handles, 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 2 Table Spoons, 1 Salt Spoon, 1 Mustard Spoon (all warranted to wear white throughout) and 1 pr genuine Sheffield Sheaf Steel Carvers with finest Ivorette handles. Price 38/-

WE DELIVER the Graves 'Thirty' service to approved orders for 3/- now, and 3/- monthly. Money back if at all disappointed.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Sheffield Cutlery and Plate, Stainless Specialities, &c., Post Free

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

Gradety

2 prs. Perfect 72 in. x 90 in Sheets, 24/-

There is a limited supply of these splendid heavy Wigan sheets, made from the best cottons and finished snowy white. Each sheet measures 72 x 90 inches and is guaranteed perfect. 2 pairs of sheets at 15/- pair represents a remarkable bargain at 24/-. Postage 9d. *Your money will be returned if you are not perfectly satisfied.*

SEND NOW, SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK. *P.O.s and cheques should be made payable to Grey & Co., and crossed /& Co./.*

GREY & CO., 4, North Bridge Hill, Burnley, Lancs.

LADIES!

Your Bargains Here ! !

15 Days' Advertising Offer Only.

Read BEARING CROMACO £14675 THIS LABEL

SPECIALITIES
1 (FOULARD) LADIES' JUMPER
1 LADIES' SLIP-ON OVERALL
1 CHILDREN'S Nursery ROMPER
1 MADCAP

6/-

10/- Worth of Goods. Post Free.

JACKSON & CO., Bleak House, Clement Street, Crosland Moor, HUDDERSFIELD.

A LOVELY LIFE-SIZE PHOTO ENLARGEMENT

For the amazingly low price of **1/6** Post free.

You will be astonished by the beautiful work. Write your Name and Address on the back of Photo, send it with P.O. 1/6, and you will receive within about 10 to 14 days a fine ENLARGEMENT, 20 ins. by 16 ins., reproduced faithfully and lifelike.

Send any photo or snapshot or film of relative, friend or pet, group or person out of group; all same price, 1/6. Money refunded if not satisfied. RETURN OF YOUR PHOTO GUARANTEED.

O. F., PHOTO FINE ART (Studio J.B.), 363, High Holborn, London, W.C.

Established 26 Years.

GENT'S 9ct SOLID GOLD

SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK

29/- POST FREE.

SOLD UNDER "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

9-ct. Solid Gold Government Hall Marked Watch, fitted with 9-ct. Gold Government Hall Marked Bracelet, which expands to fit any size wrist. Fully Jewelled movement action, perfectly timed and tested. Fully Guaranteed 10 years. Post Free, 29s. If fitted with Black Silk Moire Band, 20/-, post free.

FREE ART CATALOGUE, POST PAID.

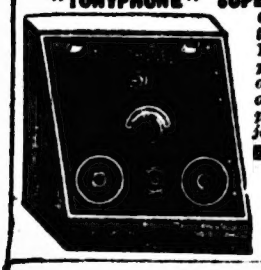
Do not delay; call or forward order to-day to

WATTS SON & CO. (Dept.), J.B.
327 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

YOURS for 20/-

Send 20s. to-day, together with your order for the "Tonyphone" and this wonderful set, which receives *all* B.B.C. Stations, will be *delivered complete*, including all accessories. You pay a further £1 each month afterwards. The total cost is only £15 9s., or, if you prefer, £14 5s. cash.

"TONYPHONE" SUPER TWO VALVES.



Complete with Accumulator, H.T. Battery, Aerial, 1 pair 4,000 ohms Headphones, and two Valves—one High frequency and one Detector. All Royalties paid. Send to-day and enjoy broadcasting NOW.

BRITISH ENGINEERING PRODUCTS CO., (Engineering Dept.), Windsor House, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

SECOND-HAND

3-Valve Sets and Accessories

READY FOR IMMEDIATE USE.

£7:15:0

Specification: 3-valve set, very powerful all stations, work loud speaker, mounted on ebonite in handsome polished mahogany cabinet 14in. by 12in. by 9in. Original Price £18 10s. In guaranteed perfect order and ready for immediate use. Accessories include accumulator, phones, h.t. battery, valves, lead-in wire, aerial wire, insulators, plugs, &c. All sets British made.

ONLY A FEW LEFT. SEEN AND DEMONSTRATED ANY TIME.

Only Genuine Bargains Offered.

Satisfaction or money refunded.

FREDERICK BURROUGHS, 50, CRONIN ROAD, PECKHAM, LONDON.

CASEMENT CURTAINING LACE INSERTED 3d PER YD CREAM ONLY

SEND NO MONEY but write for Post Free Pattern Book of Casement Curtaining, Guaranteed Coloured Cloths, Cretonnes, &c.

SEND FOR PATTERN BOOK POST FREE

HEMSTITCHED 8½d NO. 780 PER YD BOTH SIDES

Orders under £1 send 6d. for carr.

LUDLOWS F8, The Looms, Bradford

MAKE YOUR OWN SKIRTS, DRESSES, CHILDREN'S SCHOOL FROCKS, and many other Garments from

TARTAN KILTS

Brand New Assorted Tartans.

These Regimental Kilts were made to Government Specification, and contain 6½ yards of guaranteed Pure Wool Tartan. (Only a few thousand left.)

8/3 Each Or 2 for 15/6 *Post free.*

E. COTTERELL & Co., Ltd., 245, Oxford St., entrance etc., London, W.1.
(Over Central Tube.)

TYPEWRITERS FROM £2 15 0

Standard Machines in Guaranteed Condition.

—REMINGTONS, YOSTS, etc., invisible writers, £2 15 0. Visible BARLOCKS, £5 10 0. No. 9 OLIVERS, £7 10 0. MONARCHS, L. C. SMITHS, etc., from £7 10 0. YOST No. 20. REMINGTON No. 10, etc., from £8 10 0. UNDERWOOD, ROYAL No. 10 from £9 10 0. All makes supplied. Hundreds of testimonials. Free Trial. Instalment terms.

DUPLICATORS from 45/-

WONDERFUL VALUE ROTARY MACHINES. RONEOS, ELLAMS, Etc. SUPPLIES LIMITED.

SEND FOR BARGAIN LISTS FREE

FRED. BARLOW, 112, EDMUND ST., BIRMINGHAM

"THE BOLTON"

DIRECT FROM FACTORY.

Carriage Paid on approval
Ball-Bearing Tangent Cycle Wheels

The Bolton VICTORIA Car for sitting or lying down £8-17-6

£6:17:6

Beautifully Upholstered. Large and Roomy. Loose Cushions. Finest Materials and Finish throughout. The Lightest and Easiest Running Carriage made.

Write for Free Catalogue No. 10.

S. BOLTON, 390 & 408, Kingsland Road, London, E. 8.

BIG BICYCLE BARGAINS

BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.

Ask for 1924 List showing wide range of Models. B.S.A., ENFIELD, JAMES, HUMBER. From 6/- CASH or easy payments from 6/6 per month. Splendid Specifications.

Carriage Paid any station England or Wales. Cycle 2/6. *Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned.*

HEARN CYCLE CO., LTD. (Dept. V.), 234, Grey's Inn Rd., London, W.C.1.

GRAVES STYLISH OVERCOATS.

From 7/6 monthly

Our self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us your with correct measures, and we guarantee to supply a stylish well-fitting garment.

WE DELIVER Overcoats to approved orders for a small payment with order. Balance monthly if satisfied. Money back in full if disappointed.

PATTERNS POST FREE. Send a post card for our full range of patterns and fashionable overcoat styles. Prices range from 45/-

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

2/6 Weekly

is all you pay for a superbly made No. 300A Mead Gramophone with solid oak case, 12-inch richly coloured horn, large steel motor and unusually loud Sound Reproducer. Sent (with 40 tunes) carriage paid on 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Mahogany Cabinet Models and Table Grands at very low prices. Write for big art catalogue.

№ 300 37/6 CASH TO RECORD BUYERS

Mead

Co. (Dept. G.9.), Birmingham.

AT LESS THAN FACTORY PRICES

I offer you the pick of COVENTRY'S BEST CYCLES on 14 days' approval. Packed Free and Carriage Paid. First Instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or Money Refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Lowest Cash Prices quoted. Write for FREE BARGAIN LISTS NOW.

2/- WEEKLY

The Triumph THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER SEE IT COVENTRY.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

A1 OFFER.—HOW TO START IN BUSINESS WITH £2.—Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for Drapery, Hosiery, Boots and Clothing. Best House for Beginners. Send for free catalogue.—H. Marks, 51, Houndsditch, E.1.

A.B.C. Guide to Remnant and Drapery Trade. How to start. Useful hints. Worth pounds. Post free. Write to-day.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 6, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (wholesale only); list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J.B.), 99, High Street, Manchester.

DRAPERS, Markers-up, Beginners.—Wholesale List free. Remnants, Cut Lengths.—Levy's, Ltd., 30A, Commercial Road, London, E.1.

EXCEPTIONAL Value is offered to small traders in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc. Illus. Cat. Free.—S. Mosco, Dept. J.B., 3, Lever St., Piccadilly, Manchester.

LACE & EMBROIDERY, wholesale.—Torchon, Vals, Guipure, Filet, Voile, Flouncing, Longcloth. Free list and lace cuttings.—Albrit Lace Co. (Dept. B.), 118-6, Houndsditch, E.1.

TOY Dealers, Clubs, Bazaars.—Send for Catalogue of all the latest Xmas Novelties, Toys, Dolls, etc.—Jones's Warehouse, Lower Briggate, Leeds

AGENTS WANTED.

£10 PER MONTH
CAN BE ADDED TO YOUR EARNINGS by selling in spare time Men's and Women's Boots, Shoes, and Clothing, Drapery, Lino, Carpets, Bicycles, Baby Carriages, China Ware, Toys, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, etc. Grand value. Cash or easy terms. Highest commission. Liberal supply of samples. Men in regular work apply for Illustrated Catalogue and Particulars to FREEMAN'S, Contractors to H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London, S.W.11.

A BEAUTIFUL Sample Book free to first 1,000 applicants to sell Private XMAS Cards. Choice designs. Latest novelties. Highest commission. Valuable prizes.—J. Renshaw & Sons, Dept. 183, Accrington.

AGENTS WANTED.—Make money in spare moments selling Private Xmas Cards, Calendars, etc.—Write, Imperial Art Co., Dept. B., Hull.

PART-TIME Agency.—Ex. opportunity for persons in regular employment to sell Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Jewellery, etc.; cash or credit; good com.—Apply, J. Turner (Dept. 19), 16, The Arcade, Grattan Road, Bradford.

AGENTS required for the famous "Mascot" series of CHRISTMAS CARDS AND CALENDARS. The book that catches the eye and captures the orders. Every card new and copyright. Alluring commission. Write now and MAKE £20 BEFORE CHRISTMAS. Let our "Mascot" bring you LUCK.—Manufacturers, Thos. Hobkirk & Co., Preston.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A BETTER JOB FOR ALL MEN WHO WANT ONE!—You can learn how to get a better-paid position by reading an interesting Free Book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," which describes the finest Training Course in Salesmanship ever prepared. It also describes how approximately 1,150 positions have been obtained for students of the Course during the last three years. Write for this interesting book to-day. It will be sent post free by return.—The Wallace Attwood Correspondence College, 26T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT. — Become a qualified Motor Driver with Official certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free. Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1. Also Apprenticeships in Automobile Engineering. Apply Chief Engineer.

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output; experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. E. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

£300, £400, £500 salary for certified bookkeepers; postal tuition, 10s. monthly; success guaranteed; two exams.; prospectus free.—City Correspondence College, Dept. 9, 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

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MAN, (active) seeks light employment as Clerk-Messenger or Timekeeper; no objection to night work; some years with Financiers, Bankers, Journalists and Advertising Agents. References willingly given by the Editor of *John Bull*.—D., 178, Windsor Rd., Ilford, Essex.

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DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; 28 Country, 2/6. Covering Wales, 3/3. Many others. Prospectus free.—Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars.—H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London, E.1.

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GET BUSY ON A TYPEWRITER of your own! The Blick "Pay-while-you-use-it" plan brings one within your reach. Investigate it to-day and send a P.C. for Folder 211, Blick Typewriter Co., Ltd., 9-10, Cheapside, London, E.C.

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BILLIARD TABLES.—New and second-hand; all sizes and makes. Bargain list free.—JELKS, 263-275, Holloway Road, N.7.

BEDSTEADS, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME. Latest designs in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., also Furniture. All goods sent Carriage Paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Illustrated Lists post free. Cash or Instalments. Why pay retail prices?—Established 35 years.—CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

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KEEP YOUR TROUSERS "POSH."—6/- only buys the British-made "Climax" Patent Trousers Press. Solidly constructed, nickel fittings, polished Jacobean, this press is wonder value. It is sold direct to the public by the Manufacturers, The London Road Manfg. Co., Staines, Middx., and the price includes carriage anywhere in the U.K. Send to-day for Free Illustrated Catalogue.

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REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

REAL HARRIS TWEED, all wool, handmade, now 6/- yard. Patts. post free.—Mrs. Morrison, Dept. J.B., Leverburgh, Harris, N.B.

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By Naunton's National Music System.

No matter whether you have had previous lessons or not, whether you are young or old, WE GUARANTEE that in one day you can play tunes correctly by this wonderful and simple system.

THERE ARE NO SHARPS, FLATS, OR ACCIDENTALS

to worry you in the Naunton System. You begin to play tunes and pieces just as naturally as a child begins to talk, and it is not necessary to learn or practise tiresome scales or exercises. There is no difficulty or drudgery whatever. From the very beginning you play correctly with both hands, hymns, dance music, classics, anything.

FAILURE IS IMPOSSIBLE

50,000 Naunton Students now play perfectly. If they can do it so can you. We have received over 10,000 unsolicited testimonials from pupils of all ages, many of whom when they started knew nothing at all about music, but are now capable musicians able to read and play at sight. Some are earning a living by teaching, others by playing in public.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE OFFER WE MAKE AND FILL UP THE COUPON BELOW.

For the small sum of eighteen pence we will send you our Special Instruction Book with Introductory Lesson published at 2/6, containing eight popular tunes which we guarantee you can play, showing also how you can easily, pleasantly and quickly become a first-rate musician. This small outlay will bring a new joy into your life and pleasure to your family and friends.

SEND THIS IN TO-DAY—Special Trial Offer Coupon

To the MANAGER, NAUNTON'S NATIONAL MUSIC SYSTEM, "*John Bull*," *Oct. 18th*, 1924.
27, High Street, Oxford Street, London, W.C. 2.

I send herewith postal order for One Shilling and Sixpence, in return for which please send me your "Special Instruction Book," containing eight tunes, published at 2/6; also particulars of how I can become a thorough musician.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

DATE .....

NOTE.—Please fill in Postal Order payable to Naunton's National Music System.
To Colonial and Foreign readers: British Money and Postal Orders only accepted.

CHINA direct from Potteries. Household orders at wholesale prices. Tea, Dinner, Toilet Sets, Kitchenware, etc., Crockery for Churches, Schools, Canteens, Institutions, Caterers. 50 persons outfit, 50/3. Special unbreakable quality. Safety Handles. Complete Illustrated Catalogue Free.—Century Pottery Co., Ltd. (Dept. 115), Burslem, Staffs. Est. 1903.

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OSTRICH FEATHERS.—Superior long single Whites or Natural Greys from centre of production. Six for 20/-, post free.—Sussman, Postbox, 166, Port Elizabeth, South Africa.

LOVELY Suede Leather, all clrs., 9d. ft. Buy direct. Send to-day 2d. stamp for full set of patts.—Catt, Leather Wks., Northampton.

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GRAMOPHONES 30/6, motors 10/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 32-page list 2d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ENJOY your evenings at home with a "Fullotone" Gramophone. You save money by buying this well-known make on the "Factory to Fireside" plan of cash or easy payments. Choose your model from the new illustrated cat., which will be sent to you post free from the Cabinet Gramophone Co., Dept. J.B.10, 220, Gt. College Street, Camden Town, N.W.1.

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WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

RUPTURE TREATMENT ON APPROVAL.—A Certain Cure, instant relief guaranteed. No springs, lumpy or hard pads, failure impossible. This new scientific discovery SENT ON TRIAL. Expert Male and Female Attendants. Call, write or 'phone for sworn testimonials and booklet "A."—Le Brasseur Surgical Manuf. Co., Ltd. (Dept.) B. F., 26, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London, W. Branch Office, 90, Worcester Street, Birmingham.

PILES, SORES, and all SKIN DISEASES. YROC, the Wonder Cure of an Age-old Italian Monastery. Amazing results. 1/3 oz. tin proves it.—May Garland Co., 19, Hornsey Rise, London, N.19.

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BLADDER WEAKNESS, in children, invalids, and adults, quickly cured by "PARKER'S REMEDY." The first dose brings relief. 3/- bottle at Boots', or post free from "Parker's Remedy," 18, James St., Liverpool. Write to-day for full particulars.

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SUPERFLUOUS FAT reduced gradually and safely by Marienbad Anti-Obesity Tablets. (P.J.F. 10706). Box in plain wrapper 2/8, post free. — Gordons, Chemists, 471, Union Street, Aberdeen.

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DR. MARIE STOPES' "Letter to Working Mothers" fully explains birth control methods for the poor and thrifty; 4½d.—Medical Co. (Dept. J.B.), 17, Store Street, W.C.1.

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JUST THE BEST Iced Chocolate Cake you ever tasted, made from Crestona Chocolate Cake Mixture, 9½d. packets—easy to bake. See your Grocer.

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1/- bottle makes 75 glasses.

JOHN NOBLE'S *say* "this Coat Bargain is Unbeatable!"

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Model S 1597 30/-

This exceptionally smart and up-to-date Coat is made in reliable and superior "Velours" Woollen Blanket Cloth, and may be had in Navy, Mole, Brown and Black. Designed in the new wrap over style with cordings, giving smart Bounce effect, and stitchings of floss to tone (as sketch). Handsome new gathered collar of rich Coney Fur to tone with Coat.

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In sizes to fit—
BUSTS, 34, 36, 38 ins.
LENGTHS, 44, 46, 48 ins.

PRICE **30/-** Car. Paid.

Also supplied in Matrons' sizes to fit—
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Price **36/6**

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GREAT WINTER BARGAINS BY POST

50,000 PAIRS STOUT WINTER BOOTS AT 12/6

25,000 GOVT. WOOLLEN VESTS AND PANTS AT 4/6

Bolsom Bros.' continued fight against high prices so greatly supported by the public, thus considerably reducing the cost of living, has now enabled them to complete arrangements for their great new Winter Campaign. For the convenience of their more-than-a-million customers extensive additional premises have been acquired next door, No. 158, Strand. By the securing of huge British Government and other Surplus Stocks the greatest bargains in Foot wear and Clothing, specially suitable for Winter wear, are now being offered, and those unable to call can equally share in these amazing bargains by selecting their present and future requirements from the list below, and sending their orders by post, and thus be well clothed and shod for the coming Winter at less than half the usual prices. THEREFORE CALL OR POST YOUR ORDERS WITHOUT DELAY.

THE WONDERFUL "WEMBLEY" BOOT.

"WEMBLEY" BOOT No. 25, in Black or Tan Real Black Box Calf or Tan Calf Uppers, Leather Lined, Waterproof tongue. Solid Butt Waterproof soles screwed and stitched to heel. All sizes 5 to 11; 12's and 13's, 1/- ex.

SOUTH AFRICAN FIELD BOOTS, in Black or Tan. No. B.B. 26. Real Black Box Calf or Tan Calf Uppers. Leather Lined throughout. Solid Butt Waterproof soles. All sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11. 12's and 13's, 1/- extra.

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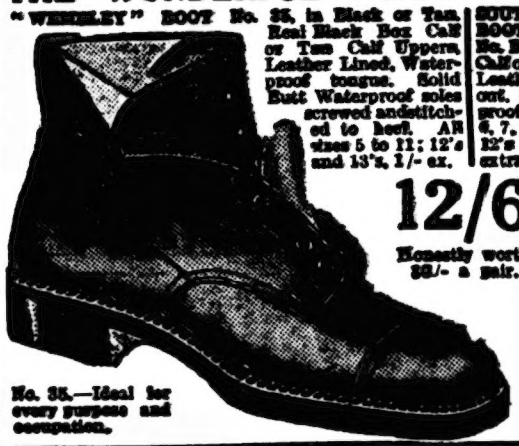
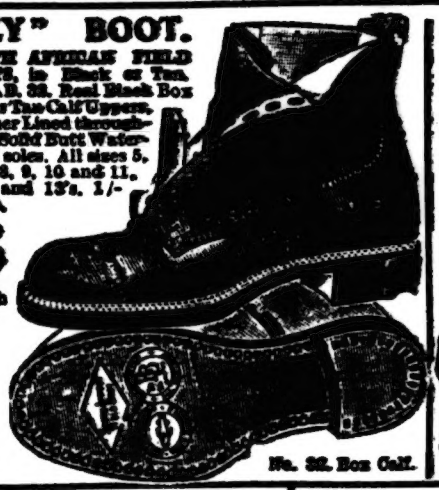
Honestly worth 25/- a pair.



No. 25.—Ideal for every purpose and occupation.



No. 26. Box Calf.

BOOTS FOR THE WORKER.

BRITISH NAVY BOOTS, No. 15. Bright Chrome Calf Uppers. Leather Lined vamp to toe, watertight tongue. Solid English Butt soles. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11: 12's and 13's 1/- extra. Laces free.

NEW BRITISH GOVERNMENT ARMY BOOT, No. 74. Real Kip Grained Uppers. Two Single Solid Butts 1s. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12s 13. Sizes 5, 6 and 7 can also be had in this pattern boot.

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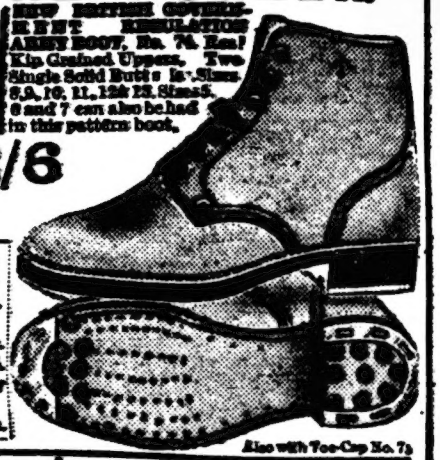
All post orders despatched by return.

Open daily 9 a.m. till 8 p.m. SATS. all day till 9 p.m.



Also with Toe-Cap No. 7b

No. 22. CANADIAN FIELD MOUNTED SERVICE BOOTS. Real Box Calf Uppers, Whole Golosh, Screwed and Stitched to heel. Full Water-tight tongue. Also in Tan Calf. With or without Toecap. All sizes 5-11. 12's and 13's 1/- extra.

20/-

This sole stamp on every genuine boot.

Post 1/- extra

No. B.B. 5. GENT'S SMART WELTED REAL BLACK BOX CALF DERBY or OXFORD SHOE. Also in Tan Calf or Real Glace Kid, with Patent Toecap. Our price

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Laces free

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No. B.B. 27, GENT'S CREPE SOLE TAN CALF or BLACK BOX CALF BROGUE SHOE can also be had in Oxford style or with Leather soles.

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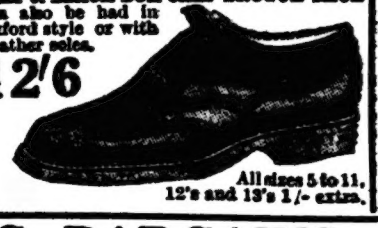

All sizes 5 to 11, 12's and 13's 1/- extra.

No. B.B. 2, GENT'S BLACK WELTED BALMORAL. Fine Box Calf Uppers; also in Tan Calf or Real Glace Kid with Patent Toecap. A really smart, light, but very durable boot for town or country wear.

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All sizes 5 to 11 12's and 13's 1/- ex.

YOUTHS' BOOT, No. B.B. 37. Real Box Calf Derby. Leather lined. Screwed and Stitched to heel. Sizes 9 to 1.

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The Ideal School Boot.

No. B.B.1. GENT'S BLACK WELTED DERBY. Box Calf Uppers; also in Tan Calf or real Glace Kid with Patent Toecap. A very smart and serviceable Boot.

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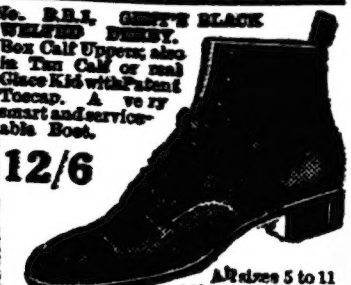

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LONDON'S SMARTEST LADIES' SHOES.

No. B.B. 52, LADIES' GIBSON or OXFORD SHOE in Real Patent Leather, Glace Kid, Box Calf or Tan Calf, Medium Cuban heels. All sizes 2's to 8's

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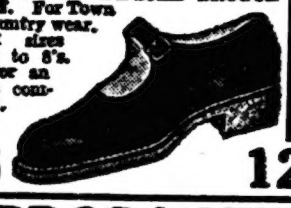
No. B.B. 48, LADIES. Black, Box Calf or Tan Calf CREPE SOLE BROGUE SHOE. For Town or Country wear. All sizes 2's to 8's. Comfort an value combined.



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No. B.B. 47, LADIES' ONE BAR CREPE SOLE BROGUE SHOE. In Black Box Calf or Tan Willow Calf. Also in Glace Kid

A very fashionable comfortable Shoe.

GREAT OPENING BARGAINS AT BOLSOM BROS.' NEW EXTENSION

THE RELEASE OF THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT NEW CIVILIAN OVERCOATS GIVES EVERY MAN AN OPPORTUNITY OF SECURING A SMART WINTER OVERCOAT AT LESS THAN A THIRD THEIR ACTUAL COST. Many other articles of sterling quality also described below cost more than double to produce and once cleared, can never be replaced. Prices are rapidly rising and readers of this paper should, therefore, prepare for the coming winter and not miss these great money-saving opportunities, and either call or send their orders by post with every confidence. Absolute Satisfaction and perfect Fit is guaranteed or Money Refunded. THEREFORE CALL OR POST YOUR ORDERS NOW.

GENT'S LOUNGE SUITS.

Made in the latest style, each suit is perfectly cut and beautifully tailored. Excellent fitting. In fine quality Light or Dark Grey and Brown Herringbone Tweeds. All sizes from 34 to 42 inch chest. When ordering simply state colour and give chest measurement which should be taken over vest.

THESE SUITS CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE UNDER 63/-, AND WE STRONGLY ADVISE YOU TO ORDER NOW TO AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT.

OUR PRICE PER SUIT **29/6**

Post and Packing 1/- extra.

Officers' 4-in-1 TRENCH COATS

Made from excellent quality proofed Gabardine. This double-breasted Trench Coat is of Storm-Proof fabric. Interlined with non-perishable Oilskin and detachable fleece lining which no storm can penetrate. In Fawn only. Worth £5. Our Price 42/-. Postage 1/- extra.

42/-

DOUBLE Texture RAINCOATS

GENT'S FAWN RAINCOATS. Two layers of cloth with reliable rubber proofing between. Absolutely waterproof. All sizes, 34 to 42 inch chest. Worth 50/-. Most reliable, yet light in weight. Postage and packing 1/- extra.

20/-

Genuine Govt. WOOLLEN VESTS & PANTS

Bolsom Bros. are now clearing the remainder of the new Surplus Woollen Vests and Pants in light medium and heavy weight; in large, medium, and small sizes. Every garment made to Government specifications and passed as perfect by Government experts. Cost more than double to produce. Can never be replaced. Therefore secure your winter requirements now. Postage and packing: one or two garments, 9d.; four, 1/-; six, 1/3. Don't delay. Post your order now. Per garment.

4/6

RIDING BREECHES

Made of strong Bedford Cord design, Regulation style, Eyeletted and laced continuations. Full cut. All sizes from 32 to 42 inch waist. State waist measurement when ordering. Postage and Packing 6d. extra.

12/6

Regulation Real Bedford Cord Cord Breeches. Lace or button continuations. Leather or self-strapping. Full cut as illustrated. Beautifully made and finished. Sizes 32 to 42 inch waist. Simply state waist measurement when ordering. Postage and Packing 6d. ex.

20/-

GOVERNMENT CIVILIAN OVERCOATS.

Made for issue to the men of H.M. Forces on their return to civil life, each garment cost 63/- to make and to-day's actual value is at least £4 4s. 0d. Therefore at 21/- we can justly claim these coats to represent the most remarkable bargain London has ever known. Made in excellent quality Melltone Overcoatings and Tweeds, in Shades of Blue, Brown and Grey. Sizes, 34 to 42 inch chest. Simply state colour and chest measurement, which should be taken over vest. Postage and packing 1/- extra.

21/-

POST your orders without delay enclosing remittance and 1/- extra for post for each pair of footwear, stating number and size; for clothing add postage as mentioned stating size. Register Treasury Notes and make Postal Orders payable to Bolsom Bros. Ltd. Open daily, 9 a.m. till 8 p.m. Saturdays, all day till 9 p.m.

BOLSOM BROS. LTD. (Dept. K 3.), 157 & 158, STRAND, W.C.2 (Next to Somerset House).

Vol. XXXVI. No. 960.
Week ending Saturday.
Oct. 18, 1924. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

For the People—the Right to Justice & Truth.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9666.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

Our Viewpoint.

Now that the election we foresaw has come, we take our stand as usual on independent lines. We shall brush aside obscurities and misrepresentations and seek the true issues and the sane solutions.

Exchanging Views.

On page 17 our position is clearly stated, and an important announcement is made of a simple and novel competition which will interest every reader.

Unrepresentative Methods.

The electoral system is as outworn as the Party parrot-cries. We are bound to have chaos until a radical alteration is made in the law.

Soon Over.

The election was bound to come, and although the immediate cause is of no importance, better to have it over quickly than again to disorganise the country's Christmas trade.

Don't Disenfranchise Yourself!

Every voter, man or woman, should use the vote on October 29. If you are doubtful of your right to vote, go to your town hall or any of the Party agents to find out. If you have moved since June 15 last, vote from your *old* address.

Witless Work.

Elections are no remedy for the problems that overwhelm the country. A tithe of the energy given to political manœuvring could, if unitedly applied, solve most of them in a week.

Stop the Play-acting.

The legal life of a Parliament in this country is five years. Let us be logical and see that in future an appeal to the country is illegal within that period.

Trouble Ahead.

The political hurly-burly is obscuring the grave industrial troubles which are threatening this winter. As usual, no preventive measures are being taken.

The Pity of It!

Now that American opinion on the visit of the Prince of Wales is filtering through, our article of a few weeks ago assumes considerable importance. His Royal Highness is clearly very badly served by his present advisers.

Watch Mussolini!

Italy is preparing to repeat her "Corfu" exploit—this time by annexing certain Greek islands. If the League of Nations fails again, it might as well put the shutters up.

Lift the Veil!

Why is the country not told the truth about the "war" now proceeding with Turkey? Facts are not to be killed by suppressing them.

A Clearing Sky.

It is now certain that France will speedily recognise Russia. When America also recovers her sanity, the world can look forward to reconstruction with renewed hope.

Greedy!

America thinks that now the Dawes Report is signed, France will be able to clear her debt. We beg to state that Britain also has a claim—and a prior one.

Playing with Fire.

So long as we remain meddling in Eastern feuds, the danger of a new Islamic war and Indian revolt are very real. Clear out—now!

Another Deadlock.

The breakdown of the Egyptian negotiations reflects no great credit on anyone concerned. Like Russia, Egypt is a fact, and the problem has, sooner or later, to be solved.

Stop the Waste!

While in 1913 taxation was £3 11s. per head, to-day it is £15 18s. per head. And most of this goes in paying for past wars and preparing for new ones.

Creeping Paralysis.

Another increase of 16,250 in the number of the unemployed! It is scandalous that Party warfare should take precedence of human needs.

Soulless "Economy."

The habit of corporations offering work to the unemployed at cut wages is becoming far too common. Such callous exploiting of necessity is disgraceful.

The Key Move.

Coal is the backbone of industry, and never has mining been more depressed. What real hope of a trade revival can there be until the reorganisation of the mines is an accomplished fact?

Someone is Smiling!

Coal is despatched from Northumberland and put on board ship at 19s. per ton. The prices charged to the British consumer are more of a mystery than ever.

The Robber Horde.

Day by day living gets dearer and dearer. Trusts have got a stranglehold on the nation's food. We must have legislation—and quickly.

The cross that means so much see page 17

Wilful Waste.

While we spend £45,000,000 annually in bringing oil from abroad, twice the amount of oil could be obtained from our own coal by scientific treatment. And there would be no miners on the dole!

Peak Prices.

That flour has risen 3s. in one week is a danger signal. Dear bread—famine—revolution. History is full of such unheeded warnings.

The Shame of It!

Six shillings a week for making shirts—that is the condition of slavery in which many girls are forced to work to-day. Small wonder prostitution is on the increase.

The Stagnant Pulpits.

The attack on the Church by Oxford undergraduates is a healthy sign of the times. The clergy badly need jolting out of their artificial world into a clearer realisation of realities.

No Mystery.

Once more there is a wail that the shortage of curates is growing worse. Once more we reply that the starvation wages offered is an adequate explanation.

We Were Justified.

The Royal Commission on Lunacy Law and Administration is bringing some disturbing facts to light. It was not without knowledge that, months ago, we pressed for its appointment.

£25,000 Goes West.

R.A.F. "crashes" have cost the taxpayer this sum in a single fortnight, and the death-roll is now sixty-two. All is not well, and there must be a thorough enquiry.

Impending Resignations.

The crushing rejection of Communism by the Labour Party surprised nobody but the Communists. Certain prominent trade unionists will now have to choose between scrapping their reputations or their jobs.

Bankrupt Brigands.

The British Fascisti are hard up, and are desperately appealing for funds. Like the Communists, they are finding the common-sense of the British workman a nasty snag to run up against.

Uneven Justice.

The practice of fining the drunken motorist of "good position," while the poor man is sent to jail, is becoming a serious scandal. All or none!

"Secret Remedies."

There is no greater menace to national health than the activities of the quacks who are trafficking in "secret remedies" for venereal disease. It is time the authorities stepped in to stop such traffic.

The Week's Best Joke.

That is the most suitable comment we can think of on the proposed Bill to force everyone to "Walk on the left"! Except that M.P.s don't get £400 a year for playing the fool.

Starving the Drivers.

The Glasgow Tramway Committee must at once withdraw their nonsensical order forbidding tram-drivers to take a snack of food during an eight-hour shift. No strike should be necessary to kill this harsh rule. All the men have to do is to break it, and carry on.

Dead of Hunger.

It is still possible in this Christian country, at the summit of our boasted civilisation, for men and women to die of sheer starvation. There seems little doubt that this was the fate of Mrs. Lowe, the wife of a Bath unemployed workman, who collapsed and died in the street. If this is the best our industrial system can do it is doomed to the extinction it deserves.

A Cruel Impost.

A working girl earning 15s. weekly was recently fined £5 by the Epping magistrates for strolling along a footpath closed by the Ministry of Agriculture on account of foot-and-mouth disease. From the girl's statement it seems that no proper warning notice was displayed; and in any case, the penalty was grossly excessive, amounting to nearly seven weeks' wages! Some of these country magistrates are unfit for their jobs.

Sweating in Scotland—

In Aberdeen women and girls are employed all day long sewing shirts for a wage of 6s. weekly. Apparently this monstrous system of sweating has not yet engaged the attention of the Ministry of Labour, which is to be asked to receive a deputation on the subject. It has always been our contention that there ought to be a Trade Board to fix a decent living wage in every industry in which women are employed.

—And in England.

While on the subject of sweating we are glad to see that Messrs. Glentons, Ltd., bakers and confectioners of Grimsby, have been smartly fined for working their assistants beyond the regulation hours. Some of these young people, it was stated, had been employed from six in the morning to eleven-thirty at night with two hours off for meals on the premises. Such conditions amount to sheer cruelty.

Pontefract Takes the Cake.

We recently protested that 46s. 6d. weekly paid to certain grades in the Customs service was not a living wage. Here is worse. Pontefract Council pay their labourers 9½d. an hour for a 47-hour week, a total, after deducting insurance contributions, of 36s. a week. Some of these labourers live in Council houses, the rent of which is 12s. 5d. a week. How are they expected to feed and clothe themselves and their wives and families on the balance?

No Ambulance.

Louise Kathleen Scott, a girl of fourteen who died as the result of injuries received in a street accident at Kingston-upon-Thames, lay on the pavement for nearly half an hour because there was no public ambulance to remove her to the hospital. In a Royal borough which is notorious for the heavy fines inflicted upon motorists who exceed the speed limit, showing that the authorities recognise the dangers of the local thoroughfares, such a state of things is a crying scandal.

Crushing a Widow.

We were recently instrumental in obtaining for a Chesterfield war widow an increase in her pension from 5s. to 10s. a week. With almost incredible meanness, the local Guardians have since discontinued the out-relief of 10s. a week which she had been receiving, and the poor woman is being pressed for rates amounting to over £5, which she had hoped to be able to pay with the help of her extra 5s. a week. As we have said before, the church spire is not the only thing in Chesterfield that is not straight.

Fleecing the Homeless.

A Balby house of the gross value of £19 10s. a year, and of a rateable value of £15 10s., was recently advertised to let. And one who applied for it received a letter from the agent for the property stating that "the rent is £1 per week pay your own rates, and £52, one year's rent, in advance." Something must be done to save the houseless from the clutches of the extortioners.

Penny for a Life.

"Life is cheap" is a trite phrase—but none the less true. Five times in five years has Robert Cooper, of Somerset Road, Edmonton, risked his own to save that of others, but with a modesty that becomes him has always remained in the background. For saving one child a grateful mother rewarded him with a penny, while another told him to get off her doorstep as she had just cleaned it. And he goes on saving life!

Virtue and the Vicar.

"I am told it is impossible—absolutely impossible—for a woman to be pure on the stage," says the vicar of Pudsey (the Rev. C. Owen French), who adds that "the stage is the sink of iniquity." A libel on thousands of good women and good wives, by one whose attitude towards the Farlown amateur players stamps him a narrow-minded bigot. A parson should study the text, "Thou shalt not bear false witness."

The Human Machine.

THE UPHILL ROAD

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

TO those of my readers who attempt to put into practice the various hints and aids to efficiency that appear from time to time in these articles, I want to offer a word of warning and advice.

Don't expect to succeed all at once. Don't be either disappointed or surprised if, after a few hours or a few days, you have not succeeded in effecting any marked improvement.

In nearly every instance it is a case of eradicating a bad habit and putting a good habit in its place.

You cannot, for instance, expect to replace an indecisive mind by strength of will and decision in twenty-four hours.

For years you have formed the habit of hesitation, doubt and worry, until it has become firmly rooted.

Make no mistake. It is going to be a tough fight to uproot it. Self-conquest is never easy.

And the first thing to do is to realise the strength of the forces arrayed against you, so that your efforts to overcome them may, in their turn, be sufficiently strong.

And then, if after the lapse of months, if after months of steady practice you begin to notice a little improvement, believe me you will have every reason to congratulate yourself on having fought a good fight.

Self-mastery involves an uphill fight every step of the way, a long fight in which victory can only be attained by patience, practice and perseverance.

There is only one sure method—the strongest possible attack, complete belief in your cause, and complete faith that in the end you will win.

And I fancy the last is the most important.

For faith can still work miracles, if used intelligently.

Tippling Youths.

Dr. C. W. Saleeby, the well-known health expert, is convinced that young folk under twenty-one are drinking far more than is good for them. Reports from several of our larger cities suggest that the cocktail habit is responsible for a good deal of precocious alcoholism among youths of both sexes. Common-sense must deplore this state of affairs.

Snobbery in Education.

Before making educational grants to the orphan children of war heroes, War Pensions Committees require to be satisfied that "the standard of education proposed is such as the child would have received if the father had been alive." This is a snobbish and short-sighted rule. The only test should be the child's capacity to benefit by the best education a grateful nation can afford.

Milk of Death.

"Very often milk supplied in Bermondsey is dirty, not infrequently septic, and sometimes tuberculous," is the evidence of Alderman Dr. A. Salter. A Frenchman who poisoned an innkeeper was recently hanged. Nothing happens to the murderers of babies who sell poisonous milk. Bermondsey has one man who believes with JOHN BULL in pure food as a life-giver.

Chemical Slaughter.

At an educational conference at Southampton, Dr. Freeman, a schoolmaster, spoke as follows: "If war was not really eliminated they must realise that boys with a chemical bent would be of the greatest value to the country." The hellish possibilities of another world-conflict could hardly have been stated in a more matter-of-fact fashion; but let us hope Dr. Freeman's hearers did not miss the deadly significance of his words.

A Thin Dumpling.

Norfolk County Council require a draughtsman, who "must be thoroughly experienced in civil engineering and architectural draughtsmanship and must be capable of undertaking small surveys and be proficient in the use of the level." One would imagine that a man possessing such qualifications would be worth a pretty good salary. All the Norfolk Council offer is £3 a week. There is not much fat in that dumpling.

Fraudulent "Healers."

It is announced that the Bishop of Bradford is taking a keen interest in a "faith-healing mission" in that city. If the right rev. gentleman knew as much as we do of the physical ruin and mental misery caused by these pernicious quacks he would take no more interest in them than would ensure their prompt explusion from his diocese. Someone has been pulling the Bishop's gaitered leg.

Juggled Prices.

The farmer gets for his potatoes 72 per cent. more than before the war, but when the housewife goes to the greengrocer she pays 122 per cent. more. She goes on to the butcher and pays 80 per cent. more, but the farmer gets only 54 per cent., while for bacon she pays 55 per cent. against the extra 29 per cent. he gets on his pigs. Which Government was it that was going to stop profiteering?

Filial Ingratitude.

Asking for an order that a Thurlaston schoolmaster should pay 25s. weekly towards the payment of his mother, who was in Narborough workhouse, the clerk told the Blaby Guardians that the poor old soul was seventy-seven years of age, and for some time past had kept house for her son and his wife, who between them earned £9 a week, but that when she became too feeble to do the work they bundled her into the workhouse! We wonder whether that schoolmaster teaches his pupils the Fifth Commandment.

Ronald True Again.

It is not possible to disclose at the moment all we know, but we know enough to warn the public that the last has not been heard of the intrigue to secure the release of Ronald True. If the Home Secretary is wise he will make it clear at once that he is not going to be imposed on by the new move.

One-sided Zeal.

The Postal authorities have ordered a big "push" against the persons who are using the department for cheating bookmakers. That is right enough, but what about the bookmakers who use the department to cheat the backers? Must there be one law for the backer and another for the bookmaker?

It's Nice to Know!

A reader recently received a circular from a concern called the Lowlands Foods Co., Ltd., Wood Vale, Forest Hill, S.E., who are placing on the market a new dairy product, "Dairex." The wording of the circular showed some traces of foreign compilation, and with engaging frankness it was accompanied by a note scribbled in German, explaining that the new article is a German discovery and product. We hope that retailers who sell the stuff will be equally frank regarding its origin.

Eyesight Quackery.

In spite of our efforts to expose the dangers attending the activities of eyesight quacks who travel about the country foisting worthless spectacles on ignorant people, these greedy charlatans continue to flourish. Why cannot the Joint Council of Qualified Opticians, the National Association of Opticians, and other recognised bodies sink their differences and combine to suppress this harmful business? What is needed is a register of qualified opticians who alone should conduct eyesight tests.

A Cat's Rodeo.

Strange sights and sounds were seen and heard at the Sheffield Empire recently, when a couple of hundred cats were taken to the stage door in response to an advertisement issued by the proprietor of an "International Circus and Rodeo," named Jack Joyce. This individual has announced his intention of introducing a miniature "Rodeo" into a Christmas pantomime in London, in which cats will act as steers and horses and six monkeys will play the parts of cowboys, wrestling, throwing and lassoing the cats. We hope the R.S.P.C.A. will watch this closely.

Sailors' Smokes.

Apropos our recent remarks regarding profiteering ships' masters who obtain tobacco from bond duty free and retail it to their crews at only slightly less than shore prices, a seafaring reader tells us that his skipper is not content with charging 2s. 3d. for fifty cigarettes which can be purchased ashore for 2s. 5d., but carries his greed to the extent of opening the tins and abstracting the coupons which may be exchanged for valuable gifts. We suggest that the crew should communicate with the cigarette manufacturers, who would no doubt hand him a surprise packet when he presents the coupons.

Foresight Rewarded.

Though a regular reader for many years, it was not until a few months ago that Mr. E. Collinson, of 224, Salisbury Terrace, Leeman Road, York, thought of filling in the coupon which registered him for benefits under our Free Insurance Gift Scheme. He says, "I did so through seeing how you compensated readers in cases of damage through floods and lightning. I thought it was a grand thing. At the time I was in good health and sickness never entered my head." His foresight was rewarded when he was stricken with illness and received a cheque which will enable him to go away to recuperate. No other paper offers the same benefits as JOHN BULL.

Problems of Life.

THE FIGHTER

by the Rev. R. J. Campbell, D.D.

A EULOGY pronounced upon a deceased public man some months ago contained the words: "He was a doughty warrior, never accepting defeat, and at all times able to give and take hard knocks."

Was this a compliment? The speaker meant it as such and his audience seemed to agree with him, but I do not think it was a very great thing to say about any man.

Many people, perhaps the majority of rational beings, admire the fine fighter more than any other type of manhood; and if we may judge by the rewards the world gives to merit, and the monuments it erects to greatness, the fighter comes first in its regard.

But I knew the man to whom the above tribute was paid, and I always felt there was something missing in him.

HE was generous, big-hearted, unselfish, utterly fearless, kindly, even tender; but he would never have understood a sensitive soul or been able to enter into the feelings of anyone of much spiritual depth.

There were whole ranges of human experience, completely hidden from him; he had no faculty for apprehending them.

I believe this is more or less true of all men of pugnacious instincts.

The very qualities that make them what they are unfit them for what is better worth acquiring.

It is not as a rule the highest types of character of whom the world hears most or who occupy the most prominent positions in life.

IT cannot be so, for the simple reason that leadership usually includes the ability to say and do harsh and cruel things, to strike without sparing, to hurt without caring; and to be hard enough for this purpose is to be incapable of appreciating to the full those spiritual values whose very first condition is the love that seeketh not his own.

The so-called strong man is generally, though not always, deficient in the purest and loftiest human qualities.

Nor does he really effect as much for humanity at large as the gentler, more gracious, more self-effacing member of the community who serves without exacting homage.

In the main it is the feminine, not the masculine virtues that have built civilisation and held it together.

Both have been necessary, but there can be no question as to which are the higher.

Students!

There have been a few cases in the courts lately suggesting that the terms "students" and "teacher" are but euphemisms for another calling. Has it ever occurred to the authorities to investigate the antecedents of the increasing number of young women from abroad being admitted into this country under these heads?

Lendal's Lure.

Lendal, Ltd., the money-lending concern consisting of a grasping trio of directors named Lewin, whose activities we criticised some time ago, have now established themselves at Central Hall, The Crescent, Southall, Middlesex, from which address they are sending out cunningly worded circulars which emphasise the point of secrecy in such a manner as to lure housewives into applying for loans without the knowledge of their husbands. They should be shunned.

Exploiting Stage Unemployment.

A music-hall performer who answered an advertisement: "Winter Gardens (late Tivoli), Manchester. Variety acts of all descriptions wanted at once. Apply, J. Lever," was astonished and disgusted to receive in reply the following telegram: "Winter Gardens only book acts for expenses.—Amusements." "Amusements" is the telegraphic address of Beresford and Pearce, the variety agents who apparently engage artists for this hall. It is shameful that the unemployment in the entertainment world should be exploited in this fashion.

Fountain of Foolishness.

We have frequently drawn attention to the number of catchpenny concerns which advertise a book called "500 Everyday Money Making Opportunities, or Secrets of Wealth." From a circular before us it appears that this precious volume, for which many poor fools have paid 1s. 9d. or 2s., is supplied to agents in lots of 100 at 7d. a copy by E. Skelding, 47, College Road, Bedford, who also publishes a bewildering variety of schemes for making easy money, most of which seem to consist of finding other fools to fleece. What a game!

Wilsher the Welsher.

Drums of varnish are not always what they are represented to be even when the hawker is of smart appearance. Those sold by William Wilsher, of Nottingham, were found to be almost full, not of varnish, but of water. Only a film of varnish floated on the top. Wilsher is being taught that welshing customers is a poor game. He has got a twelve months' course in honest dealing.

A Dead Heat System.

J. Jarvis, of 106, Wantage Road, Reading, who describes himself as "Late Owner, Trainer and Jockey," claims to have discovered a system which will beat the bookmakers, and offers to let anyone into the secret for the modest sum of 10s. weekly, paid in advance. He names one race each day, and recommends some customers to back the first favourite while he tells others to back the second favourite. How delighted all his customers must be when there is a dead heat!

A French Hunt for Fools.

Possibly recollecting Carlyle's rash assertion that the population of these islands consists mostly of fools, some Frenchmen who run a concern called the "Sage Institute," 9, Rue de l'Isly, Paris, are pestering people in this country with circulars urging them to pay £2 2s. for a correspondence course in hypnotism and similar rubbish. We would advise the sages of the "Sage Institute" to forget what the "Sage of Chelsea" said and save their stamps, for Britishers are not such fools as to be caught by this.

Help!

A reader who inserted an advertisement in a London daily paper inviting offers of employment in a highly technical capacity was astonished and disgusted to receive a reply from someone signing himself Raymond Clarke, who wrote from 15, Kinver Road, Peak Hill, Sydenham, S.E. The communication consisted of a long, ill-spelt and ungrammatical screed, obviously written by an ignorant windbag, offering assistance in seeking situations and drafting letters of application, and this individual had the audacity to ask for a fee of 5s. for his services. We pity the man who pays.

A Master of Craft

A financial service very much limited.

SOME months have passed since we last heard of that enterprising financial merchant named Henry Allen Ashton and his London Financial Service, Limited, of 69, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

Lately, however, his advertisements have been very prominent again in the *Daily Telegraph*, and our readers should be extremely careful not to fall for the bait he sets for them.

His methods are simple. He advertises that he will form into limited companies suitable businesses, and that his Financial Service, Limited, will, when such companies have been formed, endeavour, free of charge, to secure as much capital as may be required.

In many cases he secures a preliminary payment of a hundred guineas or so for publicity announcements. There the matter often stops. The result is that his clients have parted with a hundred guineas for some publicity which does not do them any good because the transaction is not carried through or the capital obtained.

Share-peddling.

In some cases a company may actually be formed, but that is not much good to the owner of the business unless he can get capital, which is the only reason for which the company is formed, except that it limits the liability of the owner of the business if things should unfortunately go wrong.

The next step, apparently, is to peddle offers of debentures in small companies, and in some cases money may be raised by these share-pushing devices, because the London Financial Service, Limited, claims that it pays heavy dividends.

We have had many recent complaints from people who have spent money at Mr. Ashton's suggestion, and have got no benefit from it whatever. We therefore advise our readers to be very careful before they fall for the ingenious company plans of the enterprising Ashton.

Look before you Leap.

At the same time we advise the investing public to be very shy when parting with money to buy debentures in some of Ashton's flotations. Cases have been brought to our notice where a company has been formed with a nominal capital of a thousand pounds, to which the public is invited to lend as much as £20,000 in debentures. There is practically no adequate security for investments of this kind and, in any case, it is an evasion of the company law to peddle offers of shares or debentures in private companies, when such companies are legally prohibited from themselves inviting subscriptions for shares or debentures.

When you see Ashton's advertisements, remember that he is a master in the ignoble game of foisting specious trash on the unwary public.

A Shark in Petticoats

THE story of a woman who, for business reasons, boasted that her bank balance ran into thousands of pounds. She advertised her willingness to lend her money to anybody who wanted it, and—let us see how wealthy she was!

WE know a good deal about money-lenders in this office, certainly a good deal more than they wish us to know. But, apparently, we have not yet exhausted the possibilities of surprise when exploring the activities and ramifications of this fraternity.

Shylock, it should be added, is not always of the male sex. There are women money-lenders who have all the qualities of the trade. One of them was named May Preston, a registered money-lender, of 58, Camberwell Road, London, S.E.

One of our readers had an unpleasant experience with May. He sought to borrow from her the sum of £50, as she had been advertising in provincial papers that she would lend cash by post from £20 to £10,000—from which it would appear that she was herself bulging with money.

Lt.-Col. A. Pownall, M.P., for Lewisham, who is introducing a Bill to prohibit money-lenders advertising and circularising.

Our reader sent on 10s. as a preliminary fee. It was accepted by May, and added to her hoard. But she did not lend the money.

She merely showed that she was an adept in that familiar money-lender's game of snatching the fees and preserving an oracular silence thereafter.

The saddened client wrote time after time for his money, but May did not condescend even to acknowledge his letters.

We have a pretty good guess as to why she did not lend the money; and it is that she had not got the money to lend. Being registered as a money-lender is no proof that you have money to lend, any more than wearing a kilt is proof that you belong to the honourable and respected Scottish nation.

Why we say that she had no money to lend is because we now happen to know that she was in what it is the fashion to call straitened and embarrassed circumstances herself.

In addition to a money-lender May was also a dealer in photographic materials. In that capacity she ordered a quantity of goods from a City firm, and could not pay for them.

The clients who were sending her ten shilling postal orders in the hope of getting a loan from her of anything up to £10,000 would, we are sure, have kept their money if they had known that within a very short time of pocketing the 10s. of the reader to whom we have referred, she was writing pathetic letters saying that she could not pay her admitted debts, and could only make an offer of 5s. a month.

In this correspondence May explained that she had carried on in addition to the photographic business a financial partnership with someone else, "but this also was closed over twelve months ago." That was in December.

She got the 10s. from our reader by purporting to be a money-lender in the previous June, although, according to her own statement, her financial business had then been closed down for six months! This certainly wants some explanation, and we direct the attention of the Board of Trade to it.

But the would-be borrowers who could not get answers to their letters to May have not nearly so good an idea of what an elusive person she is as the earnest-minded creditors who were also seeking her.

One firm which took an order from her two years ago have been trying ever since to get their money. They tried to get it at Camberwell Road, but they could not find her there.

They found a gentleman named Max Alton, also a registered money-lender, at the same address. Mr. Alton explained that he did not know where Mrs. Preston was, and that the debt was nothing to do with him.

In another case, when a summons issued against Preston was presented last year at Camberwell Road, Alton said that Preston was his manager, and that he would have paid except that the goods were faulty. At a later date he said that he did not know Mrs. Preston, and that she did not live at 58, Camberwell Road.

When a man does not know his own manager the situation is obviously complicated. Perhaps by now they have been introduced.

But the situation is likely to be cleared up because last week a summons, long hawked about, was served upon a woman who was seen to leave 58, Camberwell Road, and who admitted that her name was Preston. This summons was in respect to goods supplied by a firm nearly two years ago which have not been paid for—Mrs. Preston being out of sight ever since!

Constantly people write to us to ask whether they should deal with advertising money-lenders. This little story will help our readers to understand why our answer is always in the negative.

The "Forty-three" Thieves

The brass-faced Night Club Queen still plucks pigeons

THE revelations in our last issue concerning the notorious Night Club Queen, Kate Evelyn Merrick, whom we described as "The Woman with a Brass Face," have been read with indignation.

The police were apparently unaware of the fact that this impudent and amazing woman had been audacious enough to resume her artful activities.

A London magistrate, tired of Kate Merrick's brazen effrontery, recently ordered the premises at 43, Gerrard Street, Soho, W., to be discontinued to be used as a club. As we said last week this order is defied; and we have since learnt that Mrs. Merrick is carrying on in the pretence that the premises are now only being used as a kind of private dancing academy!

It is the old game. If Kate Merrick is ordered by the police to do one thing, she finds a way out of it, and calmly commits a further offence against the licensing laws, which she knows only means a further fine later on.

A few evenings ago, after our last article had gone to press, our Special Investigator made a further visit to this den of dissipation in Gerrard Street. He was accompanied by some selected witnesses who were amazed at the manner in which this much-convicted and scheming hussy defies the law. Our Investigator's companions gasped at the way in which the "Night Club Queen" smilingly snatched from him the Treasury notes she demanded for admission to the place.

After going down the stairs which lead to the dancing-room, where scores of men in evening clothes were dancing with half-clothed women (many of whom were obviously of the worst and most dangerous type), our Investigator took his companions to the "saloon" on the first floor where drink can be obtained at all hours of the night. Imagine the scene—a number of tables, surrounded by wicker arm-chairs, set out under the dimmest of shaded lights. A waiter in evening clothes wanders about with a tray supplying whisky, brandy, and champagne at prices that would stagger any law-abiding publican; while couples sit about in this apartment, and please themselves in the shaded light as to what they drink and do.

On this particular evening one young woman, with her arm round a man's waist, was putting her hand into his hip pocket. Several other people saw this and, apparently, thought it a good joke.

Why are not the police collecting the evidence which, if it can be got by a journalist, ought certainly to be obtainable by them?

Why should a parasite like Kate Merrick be permitted to go on laughing at the law?

Another Blot on Wembley

WEMBLEY has proved a gigantic financial fiasco—just as we predicted in 1922 when preparations were under way. Below we give fresh details of the amazing mismanagement which has characterised the whole affair and which has ruined many business people.

DURING the past few days the daily Press has suddenly awakened to the discovery that the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley is certain to end in a great financial failure with the consequence that the guarantors will be called upon to pay most, if not all, of the amounts of their guarantees.

It is easy to be wise after the event. This reproach, at least, cannot be brought against JOHN BULL, because two years ago, in our issue of December 18, 1922, we stated our belief that there would not be any profit, "but almost the certainty of a very heavy loss."

We wanted to see this Exhibition run by experts, not by high Government officials and titled figure-heads. We particularly drew attention to the Amusements Department, the arrangements for which were also strongly criticised by Sir Alfred Butt.

It is again in connection with this Amusements Department that we have to make serious and emphatic protests in the hope of helping creditors who have done work there, and supplied goods, for which they cannot get paid.

Fancy Goods and Fancy Games.

Take, for instance, the story of a London firm in the toy and fancy goods trade which supplied hundreds of pounds' worth of articles used in the Amusements Section but which were never paid for.

It is an involved story, but we shall do our best to make it clear. The order was given to the suppliers by an undertaking called Side Shows and Games (Wembley), Limited, of 50, Pall Mall, London, S.W.1.

On the notepaper of this concern the directors were given as P. Collins, M.P.; F. J. Bird; C. R. Dudgeon, M.P.; Lt.-Col. G. G. Woodwark, C.B.E., M.P.; H. Kamiya; H. S. Laycock; and J. E. Emlyn-Jones, M.P.

With a board containing members of Parliament of high position and known probity, the suppliers were entitled to think that their money was safe.

The order was signed "H. Kamiya, Director," with a request that the goods should be delivered to the Wembley Supply Company, Empire Exhibition, Wembley. They were in due course so delivered.

The next step was to ask for their money. They could not get it. They got all sorts of excuses and all sorts of explanations, but of cash not one cent. They could get money neither from the Side Shows and Games firm which ordered the goods, nor from the Wembley Supply Company which received them.

The Bird Without Eggs.

Ultimately an offer was made to pay the account by a series of bills through the Wembley Supply Company, Ltd.—the directors of which were Mr. H. S. Laycock, Mr. F. J. Bird, Mr. F. E. M. Bussy and Mr. H. Kamiya. Their telegraphic address was "Wemlaybird, Piccy, London," and their address 50, Pall Mall—the same as Side Shows and Games, Ltd., and a score of other Laycock and Bird companies.

The suppliers, for reasons of their own, preferred to press their claim against the firm which had ordered the goods—Side Shows and Games (Wembley), Ltd.—with its directorate of Members of Parliament. So they got bills from this concern and thought their troubles were all over and that the "Wemlaybird, Piccy" would at last lay some eggs.

The bills were dishonoured. They have never been met.

In this case the suppliers very properly approached the members of Parliament who were on the Board. They did not do so until they had exhausted all hope and a Receiver had been appointed by order of the court for the Side Shows and Games (Wembley), Ltd.

They wrote, for example, to Mr. Pat Collins, the famous "Showman M.P.," saying that they had only trusted this company when it was pointed out to them that he and three of his colleagues in Parliament were directors, and they added that they did not for one moment imagine that these four members of Parliament would allow themselves to be associated with anything that was not substantial and bona-fide.

Somebody Else's Funeral.

Mr. Collins replied, through his solicitor, with an expression of his regret that so large a sum had been lost, partly he said because the anticipated attendance at Wembley was not realised, and partly because other competing shows were allowed, against assurances stated to have been given to the directors.

A reply was also received on behalf of all the members of Parliament in this connection saying that they could not accept any personal responsibility, and adding that Mr. Kamiya had apparently purchased goods in breach of his instructions.

We cannot congratulate these distinguished members of Parliament on their attitude. Traders, impressed by their names and prestige supplied goods on credit which have not been paid for. Their explanation appears to be that their manager acted against instructions. What were they on the Board for, except to see that their manager did as he was told?

Were they merely on the board of this company in the hope of getting some of the golden eggs of the multifarious and alluring Wemlaybird? If so they have been disappointed, for they have lost money in this particular venture, although Colonel Woodwark and Mr. Emlyn-Jones have done much better out of another Wemlaybird concern, as they are shareholders in the Thompson Safety Racer (Wembley), Ltd., which up to September 12 last had distributed 50 per cent. in dividends.

The people who won prizes in the Wembley Amusements Park, which included the goods of the suppliers whose case we are now expounding, had no idea when they carried them home in triumph that many of them were taking away goods that had never been paid for. Had they known it, they would probably have refused to take them—thus showing an example of moral responsibility that Parliamentary Directors of speculative enterprises might do well to ponder.

Sir Alfred Butt, who criticised the arrangements of the Wembley Amusements Department.

In another case a toy and doll maker supplied thousands of pounds' worth of goods to the Wembley Supply Company, Ltd. He was paid in bills which have been dishonoured. On one occasion Her Majesty the Queen bought a number of dolls which came from this manufacturer's stock. We venture respectfully to suggest that Her Majesty would have been rightly and gravely annoyed had she known that the dolls which she bought had not been paid for, and that the man who made them is now, like so many others, faced with financial ruin.

All this money has been lost through errors in judgment on the part of the directorates of some of these Laycock and Bird concerns in undertaking liabilities for rent and other charges which they are unable to meet.

That is their excuse. Yet it puts a certain moral responsibility upon the Exhibition authorities themselves.

Why They Supplied the Goods.

We say that out of the huge rents and charges that have been demanded and paid to them for the Amusements Park they ought to make at least some payment towards the people who have lost their money.

These people believed they were safe in supplying goods in furtherance of the Prince of Wales's appeal to work all together to make the Exhibition a success worthy of the historic traditions of the Empire. Are they to be left to go down in one common financial crash because they believed that they were dealing with experienced and substantial firms, who would meet their obligations to the last farthing?

A Prickly Proposition

Pin-cushions invariably go with sharp practice.

THERE may occasionally be seen entering a building known as St. Dunstan's Chambers, 10-11, Fetter Lane, London, E.C., an individual who goes by the name of Michael L. Deigan, and describes himself as a "General Printer and Advertising Specialist." If they could only be certain of the time he is likely to arrive there, several of our readers would be waiting on the doorstep, for they have a serious grievance against him.

He advertises in several newspapers as follows: "Men wanted everywhere to call on shopkeepers with advertising matter; wages and com.; exp. not essential; callers ignored."

Shy of Callers.

He has very good reasons for not wishing to be troubled with callers, for most of his visitors would want to get back money they have sent him, and if there is one thing more than another that Deigan detests it is parting with money.

Those who answer his advertisement receive a typewritten letter expressing his willingness to appoint them as representatives for the sale of an advertising novelty made up in the form of a pin-cushion. They soon find it a very prickly proposition.

Deigan offers a salary of £2 10s. and 5 per cent. commission on weekly orders of £15, the commission rising by a graduated scale to 12½ per cent. on orders of £30, and undertakes to pay fares beyond a five-mile radius. He demands a cash security of £2, on receipt of which he forwards an agreement for signature.

A reader who sent this sum and signed an agreement was rather surprised to find that the samples against which the deposit was demanded were worth no more than 5s., but set to work to earn his salary of £2 10s. weekly, obtaining a few orders which involved him in 8s. for travelling expenses.

No Reply!

When he applied for his pay he was amazed to receive a letter from Deigan saying that in no circumstances could wages be paid on orders of less than £10 weekly.

He promptly sent in his resignation and asked for the return of his deposit in accordance with the agreement, only to find that Deigan ignores letters as well as callers.

Another reader sent him a cheque for £2, but not liking the look of the agreement refused to sign it and asked for his money back.

Deigan affected to be unable to trace the receipt of the deposit, although the cheque, endorsed by him, had been passed through a bank.

A ring at Holborn 6580, the telephone number printed on Deigan's notepaper, was answered by someone who said it was difficult to say when he would be found there, and that he did not care to have callers.

Rebels or Rogues?

What has the Jockey Club to say to this?

THOSE who know most of racing from the inside are readiest to recognise the undesirability of the ownership of horses being vested in persons who make a living by tipping their own or other people's horses for gain. With that view the Jockey Club is in accord, and recently was so much impressed with the evil that it framed a special rule forbidding the owners of horses to tip their horses for gain.

There is reason to believe that the evil still flourishes secretly where it was once done openly. But in the last few days there has appeared in the sporting Press a number of advertisements that are a direct challenge to the Jockey Club.

First of all, there is an advertisement which states: "Small Newmarket Stable would pass on their information . . . carefully prepared coups expected to be brought off during the next few days. Honourable patrons only can have same by writing to the Commissioner, Desmond Stables, Park Avenue, Newmarket."

The other advertisement reads: "Trainer's son, well connected, wishes to get into touch with few reliable sportsmen who could make use of genuine inside information. Reply first, Owner, c/o Riley, Vine Cottage, Queen Street, Newmarket."

There is little room for error in correctly classing the authors of these two advertisements. They are either rebels against the authority of the Jockey Club, or they are rogues cheating the public by claiming to have sources of information they have not.

We would strongly advise the racing public likely to be tempted by advertisements of this kind to ignore these offers.

Negroes we Don't Want

THE perils which confront white girls who consort with coloured men are manifold. Marriages between white girls and men of colour are on the increase, and the authorities should direct their earnest and considered attention to the matter at once.

THE majority of the coloured men in England do no real work, nor did they come here for that purpose. Their object is to live easily, and they do this by battening on the credulity of innocent girls; lead them into temptation, and sell them into an awful and degrading life.

One woman, who recently went into a London hospital for a serious internal operation, is to-day a wreck of her former self. Her story is one of naked horror. It is known by the police, to whom she has constantly turned for protection.

For the past six years her life has been a nightmare. When she was quite young she was introduced to a coloured seaman. She hated him at first—then he curiously fascinated her. She could not explain what drew her to this man. She told her anxious and enquiring friends that she was completely hypnotised.

The Half-caste Child.

He gave her the time of her life—at first. He lavished presents upon her. Then she found she was to be the mother of a half-caste child.

She might have made the best of a bad job if her coloured betrayer had played the game. But she found she was to be not only completely victimised and ruined but also to be thrown into the limbo of lost souls.

Her baby came. Soon after she was cut adrift from her white friends, and spurned by her family.

The coloured brute did not marry her. He was already married to a white woman whom he had deserted!

Life for the disillusioned and unmarried mother became unbearable. Her black "protector" beat her unmercifully. She was almost always a mass of weals and bruises. Worse than this, he forced her on the streets to earn money by selling herself.

When he found another victim to bleed he deserted her as he had deserted his lawful wife. Helpless, she drifted lower and lower in the black colony. She could not escape. To-day she is now to be found—a dreadful illustration of degradation and despair—in the haunts of the coloured slave traffickers.

Sold Into Slavery.

Other white girls are treading the same dangerous paths. Scores of them are being tempted as she was tempted. Their fate is sealed.

In America and South Africa the white races do not follow the example of the English authorities and sit calmly watching the amazing scandal of women being sold into slavery by black slave traffickers. A league has been set up in Cape Town to deal promptly with the situation there.

Alex. Johnson, a black pervert, got his deserts in America for trying to despoil the honour of a white woman. He was thrashed with twenty-five lashes of the birch and branded on the forehead with silver nitrate. Lesser punishment than this would curb the activities of the coloured parasites in Britain.

In the areas lying around Tottenham Court Road and Bloomsbury there are hundreds of black men who live by ensnaring innocent girls. They send these women on the streets to get money for them and run underground gambling dens to supplement their ill-gotten gains.

The police at ports like Cardiff and Hull have official records of many tragic cases where girls have suffered shocking brutalities at the hands of coloured scum. In Cardiff, for instance, a young unmarried girl recently took her own life because she could not bear the thought of bringing another half-caste baby into the world.

These greasy and greedy brutes are now coming to this country in rapidly increasing numbers. In nine cases out of ten their object is the defilement of our womanhood.

A little while ago a young girl, through an advertisement, got in touch with a black man. Her friends were wise enough to cause enquiries to be made, and found that this interesting person was running a kind of secret matrimonial agency for introducing black men to English girls.

In Limehouse there are several dirty cafés where negroes consort with white women. Gambling goes on in some of them. One café was managed until recently by a nigger who "married" a young white girl, brutally ill-treated her and then threw her out into the street. Originally of good character, she finished up in the dock.

What the Police Must Do.

What is wanted is closer police observation on these East End haunts, and more stringent investigations of the dens in the "black colony" around Tottenham Court Road. Immediate action should also be taken by the police regarding the coloured men arriving at ports like Cardiff and Hull. They should be asked to explain what they want in coming here, to stay, when no one will employ them.

The honour and safety of our women and girls should be the first consideration of the police. A serious endeavour to clean up Britain's "black colonies" will earn the gratitude of every right-minded British citizen.

Ten Rounds with Satan

Jack Johnson puts on the gloves for morality.

IT seems that the once notorious Jack Johnson, the coloured prize-fighter, has "got religion," and got it so badly that he now dubs himself the Reverend John Johnson, and is spoiling for a fight with the devil, to whom he has issued a formal challenge couched in the usual terms of the prize ring.

We have no objection to Jack or anyone else professing religion, but we hope that a sense of decency will cause those who are now rushing in to exploit this moral crusader to think more than twice before encouraging him in his intention to come to Europe to lead a crusade for the conversion of white patrons of the prize ring.

The Reverend Jack has not the least doubt about the need for such a mission or crusade, and he has even mentioned that he has a special call to indict fight "fans" for their relations with women, who are declared to be agents of the devil in getting the stranglehold on the souls of men.

That may be, or it may not, but what we are concerned with is that Jack Johnson is hardly qualified to lecture Europe on this particular vice, for unless we are mistaken it is not so long since he was involved in trouble with the authorities over his own relations with white women.

In this he may have been no worse than many other folk, but all the same we think that there is sufficient reason for refusing to regard him as a fitting instrument for rebuking this particular sin, and we sincerely hope that no one having the good name of the Christian religion at heart will give any encouragement to this zealous censor of morals.

In any case we are sure that thousands of earnest folk who would otherwise listen gladly to any message the churches have, will only be repelled and sickened by any pandering to the crude antics of the former prize-fighter.

Badgering a Dying Man

For two days his relatives did not know where he was.

WHO killed Francis John Bamsey? Was it Fate or was it forgetfulness? Was it incompetence or indolence?

Bamsey was employed at the British Empire Exhibition as a turnstile attendant. On August 8 last he left his home at 9 a.m. both mentally and physically fit and was on duty for about half an hour.

Soon after Bamsey slipped and fell heavily on the floor. He was picked up unconscious and given temporary treatment in the main ambulance station at Wembley, afterwards being removed to the Willesden Cottage Hospital.

Although Bamsey was an Exhibition employee, was in their service at the time of the accident and was taken by the authorities to the hospital, no one at the Exhibition considered it necessary to advise his wife. For two days none of his relatives knew of his whereabouts.

The resident medical officer at the hospital tells us that he was informed, when Bamsey was brought in, "that the patient's relatives would be notified by the officials of the Exhibition of his removal to this hospital." But Mr. H. A. Beckenham, Secretary of the British Empire Exhibition, states that it was understood that Mrs. Bamsey would be informed by the hospital authorities!

Transferred to Helston, Cornwall, he became very ill during the journey and matters were made worse when, on arriving at the South Devon and East Cornwall Hospital, Plymouth, he had to be refused admission on account of shortage of beds. He was eventually taken in at the Greenbank Infirmary, where he died, six days after the accident.

These facts reveal that a man who served his country faithfully and well on land and sea for twenty-eight years, on H.M.S. *Erin* and in the late war, has been allowed to die an ignoble death leaving behind a wife and family who are practically penniless. Who is to blame?

POLITICS FROM WITHIN

IN the following article Dr. Addison reveals some of the facts relating to the origin and development of notorious political plots and Cabinet intrigues. His revelations distinctly show the necessity for a more honest endeavour in politics.

by the Rt. Hon. CHRISTOPHER ADDISON *(The First Minister of Health).*

FOR many years now I have been engaged in the hurly-burly of the political arena and, as I shall show in my book, "Politics from Within," one of the most sensational happenings of recent days was the catastrophic collapse of the orthodox political Parties during the war and the new outlook that is finding a fresh manifestation in the present General Election.

I will content myself here with giving but an outline of the history of the personal and other difficulties that led to the break-up of the Liberal Government during the early days of the war. The munition scarcity was the chief determining cause, and an active Press campaign had the effect of undermining public confidence in the Government and particularly in Mr. Asquith, who was then the Prime Minister.

When the decision to form a Coalition had been announced an indignation meeting of Liberal members was called, to which, in response to a special message, Asquith himself came.

The result was a remarkable personal triumph. In twenty minutes he came away with a unanimous vote of loyalty and confidence. He hinted that if the Coalition he formed failed to meet with their approval there would be no course left to him as leader of the Liberal Party but to resign.

Why Haldane was Dropped.

At this time there was nearly a split in the new Coalition because the demands of the Conservatives mounted higher and higher until at last Asquith put his foot down and, in effect, said: "These are my terms—take them or leave them." The one thing that caused bitterness and anger was the dropping of Lord Haldane. I understand that the Conservatives insisted on this, but it was nothing short of a weak surrender to one of the most shameful campaigns that had ever disgraced British public life. I do not know what induced Asquith to give way; it reflects very badly on him.

This was the first Coalition Government conceived. The beginning of the end of this Government arose over the first Compulsory Military Service Act. Sir John Simon was the first to go—he definitely resigned, but concessions were reported to have been made to keep Runciman and McKenna, while the threat of Henderson's resignation was overcome by Asquith giving specific pledges to Labour.

At this time, too, a fierce campaign was being waged against Asquith, and the complaints were often well founded; the long talks I had with Lloyd George convinced me that serious dissatisfaction existed regarding the Government, while the Tory section of the Cabinet was far from satisfied with Asquith's complacent attitude.

When the Tories Wanted Lloyd George.

I became aware that there was a movement among the Conservatives to try to get Lloyd George to take a strong line; they were prepared to go to the length of recognising him as the Prime Minister. But I told him that nothing could be satisfactory which separated him from the democratic Party, and he replied by expressing the view that the time for action had not then come, but would come later in the year, when he anticipated that the Military Chiefs in France, with their customary extravagance, would find that, having expended their reserves of munitions, they were being driven back by the Germans.

Overtures were made on behalf of the Tories to Lloyd George and more or less informal offers were made to him that they would follow him. I told him over lunch that it was to court failure and division if he went out purely with the backing of the Harmsworth Press and the wild men of the Tories. I explained that he would be prejudiced with the rank and file of Liberalism if he was supported by Northcliffe and Co., simply because it would have the appearance of an intrigue against Asquith.

Intrigues against Asquith.

Quite a mild sensation was caused at this time by the report in the *Times* of a Cabinet meeting, and what made it so scandalous was the fact that the report was substantially correct. However, seeing that the whole of the discussions between Carson, Curzon, Northcliffe and Lloyd George and everybody else seemed to be freely at the disposal of the *Times* through various intermediaries, there was nothing to be wondered at in the publication of the proceedings of a Cabinet meeting that is supposed to be private.

These were straws showing the direction of the wind, but it must not be supposed that there was no counter-move. There was a strong movement against Lloyd George, and this was followed by a long article in the *Daily News* by A. G. Gardiner accusing Lloyd George of intrigue. But I found that there was a good number of members in the House who were strongly supporting Lloyd George. Many of these were Liberals who were vehement against Asquith's indecisive handling of affairs.

I was with Lloyd George on the day that he took the bit between his teeth. He had apparently been discussing the matter with Carson and others, and the next day he saw Asquith and practically delivered an ultimatum—or at all events stated the conditions on which he would continue to work in his then position. Eventually it was agreed, as a result of the efforts of Lord Stamfordham and others to secure an adjustment, that there should be a War Committee on the lines of Lloyd George's demands, but that Asquith should not be a member of it.

The Interference of Northcliffe.

The following day the *Times* reported this and represented that such an arrangement would reduce Asquith to a nullity. Northcliffe had been pursuing a vendetta against Asquith, and so possibly put the case in that form in order to make Asquith's position impossible. Immediately after the appearance of the *Times* article Asquith wrote to Lloyd George, referring to the article and withdrawing from the agreement. Owing to pressure from some of the Liberals the breakdown became final; the result was that Lloyd George sent in his resignation.

After the receipt of this there was another meeting of the Liberal members of the Cabinet with the Prime Minister, and they decided in view of Lloyd George's resignation that they could not rely upon the co-operation of the Tories, that there was nothing for it but to resign, which Asquith accordingly did. The next day the King sent for Bonar Law and asked him to form a Government. After he had chatted it over with Lloyd George, Carson and myself, Bonar Law expressed to the King his willingness to try to form a Government.

Dr. Addison, whose book, "Politics from Within," shortly to be issued by Herbert Jenkins, will record his recollections of the political events during the war period.

We met again later and discussed the position and decided that it was wise, as a preliminary, for Bonar Law to offer Asquith the Lord Chancellorship. Bonar Law accordingly went over to No. 10, but Asquith declined. A meeting was arranged between Asquith, Balfour, Bonar Law, Lloyd George and Henderson. Asquith then seemed inclined to come into the Government, but when he got back to No. 10 a meeting of his colleagues was waiting for him; the sequel was that he sent word that he was unable to join the Government.

Lord Rothermere's Vacant Mind.

Upon this, Bonar Law, realising that the position was impossible for him, advised the King to send for Lloyd George.

With the formation of the Lloyd George Government there was, of course, a distinct break in the Liberal camp, and the degree of bitterness that was displayed by many of the followers of Asquith can scarcely be described.

A newcomer was Lord Rothermere, who became President of the Air Board. His appointment was a surprise to a good many of us. Rothermere must be an able financial director of newspaper concerns, yet he was a conspicuous failure as a Minister of State. Of all the big men of business who came into high office during those days, Lord Devonport and Lord Rothermere seem to have made a bad impression.

In the sphere of national policy Rothermere was completely useless. There was before us one succession of terrible and puzzling questions, but I can find no record of his ever having made a single useful suggestion for dealing with our national problems.

His mind seemed to be blank. Even in these later days, as a member of the House of Lords, he appears to have presented a similar vacuity in regard to the solution of the problems of government. It is a strange fact—and it arouses uncomfortable feelings—that we find him in these days, through a powerful Press, proclaiming directions to those who have to handle affairs of state as to the policy that should be pursued in intricate and baffling international issues.

It would be possible to feel more patience with these daily directions to statesmen if he himself, either in the Cabinet or in the House of Lords, had been conspicuous for submitting constructive suggestions under conditions where they would have been exposed to free and critical examination.

The Great Liberal Split.

Since those days of which I have been writing, there has been a superficial healing of the Liberal breach. But as we are now about to enter the din and rush of another General Election, it may be of value—at any rate of interest—to notice how the present position of the political Parties has been affected by the great split in the Liberal ranks.

CARTOONETTES

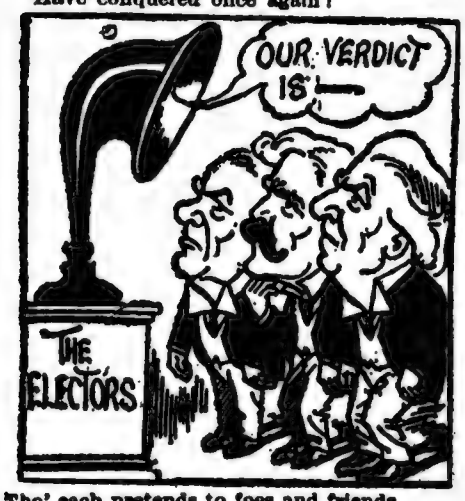
and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

It's true the woodman felled the tree,
But he may live to rue it;
And even now we feel somehow
He didn't want to do it.

If to all nations near and far
We lend our £ s. d.,
Can't you arrange, just for a change,
A little loan for me?"

Bread's up once more, and so the poor
Have pleaded all in vain;
Those bandit kings, the trusts and rings
Have conquered once again!



Tho' each pretends to foes and friends
His heart is quite unfluttered,
With hopes and fears they'll strain their ears
Until the verdict's uttered.

The Sentence of the Court

MANN WHO WOULD BE KING

In a Land Fit for Neros to Live In

by HARRISON OWEN

WEARING the uniform of a Field-Marshal of the International Army of the Soviet Republics, Tom Mann, the Communist elocutionist, refused to plead when charged with trespass, claiming that, as an upholder of every country save his own, he had a right to be tried by a half-caste judge and a jury of Slavs, Mongols and Hottentots.

It was explained by Mr. Watchdog, K.C., that the accused and his fellow-Communists, who had for long been trespassing on the territory of the British Labour movement, had already been dealt with by the Labour Party, which had decided that no Communists should be eligible for membership; but this was no reason why the Court should not also deal with the accused who, in a hundred wild, woolly and windy speeches, had trespassed on the time of trade unionists and the good nature of the Bull public.

"The man who stays at home and attends to his job," said counsel, "has become rather weary of the Mann who goes to Russia and, returning with his blushing military honours thick upon him, draws "Red" herrings across the track of progress and talks the sort of Thomas rot that is typical of Mannkind in general, and of this Thomas in particular. Not being a dictatorial busybody, the British worker does not presume to dogmatise as to what form of government other nations shall adopt; but he has no time for Sovietism in this country, and considers that, since Russia has been made a land fit for Neros to live in, this Communist emperor should confine his fiddling to the bonnie banks o' Neva and not try to make British Labour dance to his Slavonic melodies."

IN a speech of four and three-quarter hours' duration, the accused, who misconducted his own defence, said that nationality was an accident of birth. He might have been a Rooshan, a Turk, or else a Prooshan, and there was no reason why he should remain an Englishman. The workers of the world belonged to all countries, being united by the chains of slavery. To throw off their fetters they must ignore politics and patriotism, and grapple with the octopus of Capitalism which built its nest in the quagmire of privilege, and which, if not subdued, would envelop with its fiery tentacles, which spread through the veins of the body politic like an insidious poison, even as the boa constrictor which fouls its

own nest, and battening on that corruption which is the outcome.

(At this stage the official stenographer was seized with writer's cramp while attempting to disentangle the orator's mixed metaphors.)

The jury, who seemed rather dazed, returned a verdict of "Guilty."

Mr. Justice Bull said that so far as he could make out the prisoner sought to establish the brotherhood of Mann and the fatherhood of Trotsky; but his (the judge's) associate held the view that what Mann desired was bimetallism as an aid to easier divorce. "In the circumstances, and having regard to the fact that he has already been expelled from the British Labour movement," said the judge, "I think the simplest thing is to discharge the prisoner without a stain on his character as a Communist, providing he agrees to reside permanently in Nijni Novgorod, Schwientochlowitz, or anywhere outside Britain he may regard as his spiritual home."

Saints and Sinners

The Brain Behind the Tories

All Aboard for the Election

By HESKETH PEARSON

WHAT are the qualifications for a successful election agent? In three words, push, pleasantry and perseverance. The chief Conservative organiser has all three. More, he believes absolutely in himself, in his power to pull off anything humanly possible. His surname is Blain, but he thinks it Brain.

I have met quite a number of Blains in my life. They are scattered fairly profusely about the City. As a rule they are bosses of some kind or other, for they always insist on running whatever show they happen to be in. Their philosophy lies in the simple phrase: If you don't run someone else, someone else will run you.

OFF-DUTY these Blains are—well, the truth is they are never off-duty. They are always on-duty. If they have a drink, they talk business over it; if they play a game of golf, they discuss their job between strokes. Their success is solely due to the fact that the whole of their energy is devoted exclusively to doing their job, and when they are not doing it they are thinking, talking or (when asleep) dreaming about it.

Now it was very necessary that the Conservative Party should get hold of a fellow like this. Their organisation had been allowed to run to seed in the most scandalous manner. Lazy, effete gentlemen used to stroll into the head office, read the morning papers, write a letter or two that simply couldn't be ignored, wander out for lunch, drift back to see if anything had happened during their absence, and put their last remaining ounce of energy into catching an early train home.

Mr. H. E. Blain.

The result was appallingly noticeable at election time. And at last the big bugs said: "This must stop. The branches want electrifying. Even London could do with a spark. We must have a live wire."

So they looked round the giant field of endeavour and spotted Mr. Blain, the great traffic and Safety First expert, Lord Ashfield's right-hand man.

He became popular at once, because he had mastered the art of making other people feel confident in themselves. None of the branch organisers were made conscious of the fact that they had corns on their feet.

He went quietly to work, in that pleasant, easy-going way of his, and within a month or two all the provincial agents were working overtime, feeling quite certain that here was a man who understood them at last. They believed he was "it" because he made *them* feel "it."

AS a result the whole organisation is stronger now than it has been for some years. The East Wind of efficiency—that is to say, Mr. Blain—has blown upon it and braced it. He is far more eager to get a job done than to get the kudos for doing it. And if the Conservatives ever top the poll, a great deal of the praise will be due to Mr. Blain, who has infused the Party with the pep and ginger so necessary to the success of all commercial undertakings.

Morals that Lead to Ruin

ACUTE discussion having waged over Andrew Soutar's successful novel, "Neither do I Condemn Thee," the author has been provided with this opportunity to elaborate the theory of morality dealt with in the book. Our hypocrisy can result only in the worst kind of immorality, he says

by ANDREW SOUTAR *(The Famous Novelist)*

EITHER we are a race of cowards or a race of hypocrites. Either we have not the courage or we have not the honesty to face the facts relating to moral conventions and the whole idea of immorality. Everywhere it is the same. In the home, in the church, in everyday life—there is either canting hypocrisy or craven cowardice on the question of morals.

To those whose world ends at the garden gate this may come in the nature of a shock. But we have an insular pride that believes in the traditional "goodness" of Britain. Britons are as good as the next and a jolly sight better, runs the refrain. Catch a Briton in the right humour and you may tell him that he belongs to a country that has flouted the whole of the Decalogue; he will reply that Britain can afford to do it.

We have gorged on tradition. We lie back in a chair and doze contentedly; one Briton continues to make six Frenchmen; Napoleon is still shouting that with British soldiers and himself he could conquer the world.

It is this wretched blight of tradition that makes us so stupidly arrogant about our morals. We boast with detestable pride about our morality, believing all the time that we won't be found out.

Week-ends in Gay Paris.

And sometimes the evil that is within us insists on our going to Paris, "where nobody takes notice of that sort of thing." On the way we generally pass a Frenchman coming to London on a similar errand. But, whereas he comes gaily with the promise of high adventure in his eye, we do these things by stealth. What a mockery of civilisation! What contempt for beauty of thought!

Against this moral hypocrisy of ours I have dared to thrust in my novel, "Neither do I Condemn Thee." The plot of the story is not fiction—it is founded on actual fact. In real life I have met, as you have, many who suffer under this curse of hypocritical morality.

An unsophisticated son is inveigled into an "affair" with a woman for whom he had no love—it was sheer animal passion on both sides. But in the name of "respectability"—that parrot-cry of the moral hypocrite—his parents forced him to marry the woman.

They were utterly unsuited and the legal mating only added to the folly already committed.

There was only brooding discontent—neither could give the other what each wanted. Then another woman, unmarried, who believed in him, succeeded in fanning the spark of his genius into a flame. In so doing she made the greatest sacrifice that any woman can make.

Society Stones the Sinner.

We can all imagine the attitude of society—moral society—towards the woman—that society which stones the sinner but hides its own sin.

There is nothing quite so blatantly immoral as the British notions of morality. Every week in our Courts of Law some man is proceeded against by an expectant mother and the sages on the Bench—very often laboriously trudging through life burdened with a real Nonconformist conscience—ask: "Are you prepared to marry her if we make no order against you?"

The idea behind this question is fundamentally immoral. It means that marriage is as high and as holy as the act as changing one's clothes or one's work. It takes all beauty and sanctity out of marriage. "Get the couple married at all costs," is the attitude of the sages on the Bench. Such a marriage is not a sacrament; it is blasphemy.

A man and a girl have followed the dictates of Nature. The moral hypocrites turn the whites of their sanctimonious eyes to heaven, smite their breasts and breathe muttered prayers for the "seduced" woman. As a matter of fact, seduced women are very rare. Unless she is drugged, unconscious or helplessly intoxicated the woman is nearly always a conscious and consenting party to the transaction. Sometimes she is even a scheming party.

The Fruits of Passion.

The transaction itself is a form of selfishness—it is self-gratification—it is self-indulgence. Children are the fruit of selfishness—it is not for the sake of the child that a man and a woman indulge their sex love. Although their intercourse was the fruit of passion and not love, although their tastes and temperaments are such that domestic life must mean purgatory for both of them, they are to take each other "for better for worse" until death parts them, and they are in the sight of man and the Church made one. Only God seems to have been overlooked.

Mr. Andrew Soutar.

As with the characters in my book so with thousands whom they typify; such "sinning" couples are sacrificed on the altar of "respectability." The parents force them into a marriage which is a mockery because it appeases the outraged god of respectability.

They are made to lie to God by making all sorts of false promises because it is respectable so to do. They are encouraged to have children (although there is not so much love in getting them as there is in animals), since such children would be respectable because legitimate.

A Nation of Hypocrites.

If that is "respectability" then we are indeed a nation of hypocrites. And our hypocrisy can result only in the worst kind of immorality, because it must force men to cloak their lives with the disguise of respectability while all the time practising conduct that is absolutely contrary to the conventions of social morality.

Reduced to a bald statement, morality as it is preached (but not practised) in this country is this: A man and a girl may eat of every tree in the Garden of Love except one; if they dare to obey natural instincts and eat of that one they have sinned—although not to "sin" is to be unnatural. Their "sin" becomes sanctified into righteousness by a visit to a church and the exchanging of a golden ring.

But this is false logic. It is obvious that what is wrong on Friday does not become right on Saturday by going through a ceremony. If a child is conceived out of wedlock it is no less legitimate and no more illegitimate if it is born before or after the visit to the church.

We are living in the twentieth century and should have the benefit of twenty centuries of thought development. Therefore we should have the courage and the honesty to revise our moral code. We must make our morality moral. We must refuse to be enslaved by phrases.

Destructive criticism is easy; constructive criticism is another matter. If I am asked bluntly: "Is there a remedy for immorality?" (as we understand the word), I shall reply: "Not while human nature is what it is—untutored."

But I add that human nature is amenable to the best of teaching.

The Church and every other institution that takes pride in leading and directing thought should cease to make of sex matters a subject for stealthy, furtive discussion. Wash the subject free of the salaciousness with which it has been saturated by jest and sickening mock modesty.

Disinfect it with sane, fearless exposition of its truths so that the child mind may safely absorb the real beauty of its meaning. Teach in the schools a reverence of the body.

Brand with disgust and shame, so that the child mind shall be repelled, any licentious cheapening of the subject. Make of love and procreation that which is beautiful and not tainted with pruriency and hypocrisy, and you approach the divine.

Fathers who Tell Their Boys.

Happy that father who can say that without the slightest sacrifice of natural dignity he has been able to take his boy aside and tell him of the truths of life; happy, because he knows he has exposed the more dangerous of the pitfalls along the road which the boy must travel. Having taught and trained the child, the task so far as the adult is concerned becomes infinitely easier.

Again, with regard to the adult we need *cleaner* divorce. No man or woman should be compelled by law to sin again (commit adultery) in order to gain freedom.

What mockery of our civilisation that a lawyer will arrange for a man to take a common prostitute from the streets in order to produce the necessary evidence of infidelity!

By cleaner divorce I do not mean easier divorce. But those same critics who are so concerned about the "respectability" of marriage should ask themselves if a loveless marriage, in which temperaments are wholly incompatible (to the loss, if you will, of the community), is not greater sin than the alternative which so many take?

The Need of Cleaner Divorce.

A *cleaner* divorce should mean the constitution of a more sympathetic tribunal before which the parties could lay their plaints. There should be a clearer understanding of the relative positions of the man and the woman. Equality of the sexes is now recognised in almost every other walk of life; in this matter, the most important of all, the woman labours under a handicap.

A man may sin a thousand times and still be accepted by society; a woman has but one temptation, and if she doesn't resist the world has no mercy for her. A man's credentials (his past) should be demanded before the altar is reached; a woman cannot conceal hers.

Candid Communications

(Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

To HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE V.
Buckingham Palace.

YOUR MAJESTY,—Once more you have shown your people that the British Constitution is of imperishable value in your eyes. You have curtailed your well-earned holiday in order to hurry back to London to give your constitutional approval to the dissolution asked for by the Prime Minister. Clearly he was within his rights, and your Majesty's conduct should put to shame those legal quibblers and wirepullers of the Press Trust who for weeks have been endeavouring to deflect you from your duty for petty Party ends.
JOHN BULL.

To Lord HUGH CECIL,
21, Arlington Street, S.W.1.

DEAR LORD HUGH,—There have been many conflicting theories about "the true cause of the war," but I think yours gets nearer the mark than most. The world tragedy was brought about, you tell us, by "unrestrained devotion to nationality," uncorrected by the Christian ideal of human brotherhood. This is sound and sensible doctrine. May we count on your support in every effort to break down the barriers between nations?
JOHN BULL.

To Sir WILLIAM CARTER,
Mayor of Windsor.

SIR,—As Chairman of Windsor Petty Sessions, you recently had before you a poor creature charged with wandering abroad and lodging in the open-air without visible means of subsistence. A policeman stated that he found this wretched woman, who was nearly fifty years of age, lying asleep in mud and water under a tree in the Home Park. She was perfectly sober, but she was also penniless, so he took her into custody. For no other crime than being poor and homeless, you sentenced her to a month's hard labour. A fine example of justice as it is administered at the very gates of the King!
JOHN BULL.

To Field-Marshal VISCOUNT ALLENBY,
High Commissioner for Egypt.

MY LORD,—In view of the present state of affairs in Egypt, I am astonished to learn that an order has been issued that all troops travelling on the Egyptian State Railways must travel third class. It must be within your knowledge that the third-class accommodation on these lines is totally unfit for British soldiers. I venture to hope that you will see that this offensive order is rescinded.
JOHN BULL.

To Sir ARTHUR STANLEY, G.B.E., C.B.,
St. Thomas's Hospital.

SIR,—Your work on behalf of suffering humanity has my sincere wishes especially as you are a stalwart supporter of the voluntary system of hospital finance. That this is infinitely better than a State Hospital Service is proved by your report that the income of the provincial hospitals exceeded expenditure last year by £213,694. Over seven million pounds were voluntarily subscribed by all classes; this confirms my oft-repeated conviction that the milk of human kindness will the more readily flow in channels of voluntary rather than State service.
JOHN BULL.

To ERNEST HUNTER, Esq.,
14, Great George Street, S.W.1.

SIR,—I find myself in entire agreement with you on the question of food prices; when you urge the elimination of middleman profits you are advocating sound common-sense. Therefore your plan for the organisation of agriculture by the development of county agricultural committees and the fostering of co-operation among farmers and smallholders strikes me as being very good statesmanship. This, of course, will involve a complete reconstruction of the existing land policy, and the sooner this is tackled the sooner will the national position be eased.
JOHN BULL.

THE VICTIM.

To PERCY ALDEN, Esq., M.P.,
Chairman, Health Week Publicity Committee.

SIR,—Allow me to congratulate you upon your efforts to educate the public in the matter of health. As you know, I have for a long time past been emphasising the value of pure food, fresh air and sunlight as aids to physical well-being, and it is with no small satisfaction that I notice your insistence upon every point in my programme for public health.
JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. the EARL OF READING,
Viceroy of India.

YOUR EXCELLENCY,—I have received a communication from a Corporal of the British Army who tells me that income-tax in India is levied in such a manner that by reason of the fact that he has a wife and two children he is compelled to pay Rs. 5, 12 as. (7s. 7d.) a month while an unmarried Lance-Sergeant whose pay is 6d. a day more than his escapes the tax altogether. If this is so, a severe penalty is placed upon fathers of families which must be removed.
JOHN BULL.

To Judge F. H. MELLOR, C.B.E.,
Manchester County Court.

YOUR HONOUR,—I am glad you are disposed to crush such worms as Messrs. Outhwaite and Wolfenden, who trade as The Albert Electric Co., Manchester. When a traveller engaged by them at a salary of £3 a week with expenses and commission became dissatisfied and gave them notice, they reduced his pay and tried to coerce him into signing a fresh agreement to work for them for £2 a week by calling a policeman and threatening to charge him with overdrawing expenses. In awarding him £30 10s. and costs and denouncing their conduct you did a public service.
JOHN BULL.

To the CHAIRMAN,
Derby Board of Guardians.

MY DEAR SIR,—I observe, with mingled amusement and impatience, your decision, by twenty votes to fourteen, to bar nurses in your institutions from bobbing their hair. You offer the plea that the patients objected! It may be that woman's crowning glory is her hair; on the other hand, shortening the hair happens to be, from a hygienic standpoint, one of the few sensible innovations among feminine fashions. Particularly so to nurses in view of their delicate work, at all hours. Interference of this description savours of tyranny.
JOHN BULL.

To Councillor T. W. BANKS, J.P.;
Chairman, Holbeach Guardians.

SIR,—When your Board were considering the appointment of a porter at the munificent wage of £35 a year, living in, a member asked whether it was intended to offer the post to an ex-Service man. You made reply that in your opinion it was not necessary, as the men who had come out of the Army were not a great deal of good. I hope your shameful slur on the gallant fellows who were good enough to fight for you will not be forgotten next month when they vote at the municipal elections.
JOHN BULL.

To Sir MALCOLM MACNAUGHTEN, K.C.,
Recorder of Colchester.

SIR,—It is a pity you do not curb your petulance and cultivate the virtue of patience. At the recent Colchester Quarter Sessions there was only one case for hearing, that of Felix Damant, an Ipswich butcher charged with being found on enclosed premises. Owing to delay in despatching him from Wandsworth Prison he was unable to appear the moment you had taken your seat on the Bench. You refused to wait and at once closed the Court. The accused man is thus compelled to remain in prison for another three months awaiting trial. Do you call this justice?
JOHN BULL.

Without Fear or Favour

VOTE AND WIN £500!

WHAT "John Bull" readers think is a matter of national importance. Below we give them a chance to express their opinion on the present political crisis. The whole country will await the result of their voting with intense interest. The competition we announce this week will, besides affording interest to our readers, be a valuable indication of the state of political feeling in the country.

FOR the third time in two years the country has been plunged into the turmoil of a General Election, the nation treated as the pawns of manœuvring politicians, and Party battles are about to be fought amid a cloud of false issues, extravagant promises and pettifogging parrot-cries.

Two years ago we published our Declaration of Independence. We protested against policies and methods that held concealed motives and secret reasons of self-interest.

We set out to do our part in changing the tragic confusion of contemporary thought—social, moral and political—into coherent and constructive policy.

Week by week JOHN BULL has held steadily to this task, waging ceaseless warfare for Truth and the Right against the forces of ignorance, tyranny and mental and moral dishonesty.

To-day, JOHN BULL is the only independent journal in the country, the only paper that can express its views unhampered by Party ties, unhindered by any considerations whatever of political bias, backstairs influence, or wirepulling.

"Without Fear or Favour" is not an empty phrase. It is an expression of the policy that guides this paper week by week.

In this election we hold ourselves aloof. We take a purely disinterested point of view. For we have no axe to grind.

We are unmoved, and shall continue to be unmoved, by the heroics of the platform, the promises and pledges of the professional politician, and the extravagant language of every Party that is already assailing the ears of the electorate.

The election will be fought amid a confusion of ideas, a welter of problems that will be misrepresented on all sides.

OUR part will be to put forward the real issues dispassionately, to sift the true from the false, to help our readers to distinguish between the things that *do* matter and the things the politicians would like them to think are of supreme importance.

We shall support what we consider to be the things that make for social and international well-being, no matter whence the proposals come. Whoever puts forward practical proposals for restoring sanity in domestic and foreign affairs, checking abuses and remedying social ills, has our support.

We care for neither the man nor his Party. We care only for his sincerity of purpose and the practicability of his ideas.

The problems that faced the country at the last election are still unsolved. The people still need work: they still lack houses; and to-day there is added the increasingly grave problem of the rapidly rising cost of living.

In foreign affairs alone has some improvement been effected. There, at least, the ground has been cleared ready for the more serious work to be done. But no one can pretend that anything more than preliminary spade-work has been accomplished.

The problem of reparations, for instance, is still a problem. It has been simplified—but it has not been solved.

And to reparations must be added the problems of Russia, Egypt, India, and Mesopotamia.

These are the domestic and foreign problems that demand practical men with practical measures. Our ears will remain deaf to the cries of those who would have us believe that Bolshevism, Communism, and Socialism or Anti-Socialism are the real issues to be considered.

The issues at stake are concrete problems. We look for concrete proposals—not theories.

It has always been our endeavour, in every department of the paper, to establish a personal contact with our readers. We have tried to make the paper not only an expression of our own views but an interchange of views, a two-way communication between our readers and ourselves.

Its wide circulation establishes beyond doubt the influence of JOHN BULL in national life.

Each week, as our net sales figures show, more than 860,000 people buy it—thus approaching the million mark.

The number of people who actually read it is far larger. It must be considerably in excess of two millions.

What does this influential body think of the present political situation? The answer will provide an indication of the trend of public opinion throughout the country.

The result will be announced in the daily Press on the Tuesday preceding and in JOHN BULL on the day of the election.

WE invite our readers, therefore, to fill up the coupon at the bottom of this page.

They have before them representatives of all Parties, men of all shades of opinion. Which Party do they favour?

As it is the duty of all men and women to use their votes at the General Election, we appeal to *all* readers to avail themselves of this unique opportunity of voting for the Party which they consider should govern the country.

At the same time, we offer our readers the opportunity of testing their skill in estimating the total number of votes cast at the General Election on October 29.

The new voters register is not available at the time of going to press, but in 1922 the number of electors was 21,281,232 and it is unlikely that this figure will be much varied.

The total number of votes cast at the last election was 14,564,035.

£500 will be paid by JOHN BULL for the correct or nearest estimate. The rules of this competition will be found on page 34.

My vote in the "JOHN BULL" Election is for:

The Rt. Hon. Stanley Baldwin, leader of the Conservative Party.

If you want to vote Conservative put a X here →

The Rt. Hon. J. Ramsay MacDonald leader of the Labour Party.

If you want to vote Labour, put a X here →

The Rt. Hon. H. H. Asquith, leader of the Liberal Party.

If you want to vote Liberal put a X here →

One X only must be placed on each coupon, otherwise it will be disqualified.

My estimate of the total number of votes polled in the General Election on October 29 is:

☞ Before making your estimate study last year's election figures given above.

(WRITE IN FIGURES).....

Coupons must reach us not later than **Friday, October 24th.**

"I enter the "JOHN BULL" General Election Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 34, and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding

SIGNED .....

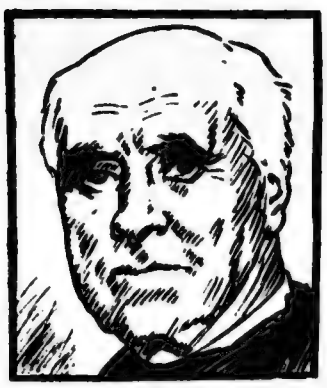
1

ADDRESS .....
(in block letters).

All envelopes must be addressed to "General Election," Box No 46, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2

THOSE EMPTY CHURCHES!

by A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER (Author of "The Mirrors of Downing Street," etc.)



The Archbishop of Canterbury, whose first interest it should be to win people to the Church

WHY are our clergemen out of touch with us? Why are they unable to speak to us in the language we understand? The Church, says our contributor, is more inclined to consider what the man in the street expects than to ram home the destructive consequences of sin.

A STRANGE document, and a docum nt as pathetic as it is strange, comes to me through the Editor of this journal. It is written by a minister of religion who works in one of the darkest and most forbidding of our great manufacturing cities in the North. It asks for "guidance."

The writer invites us to tell him, from our knowledge of the average man, what is expected from the pulpit. There are many gospels, he says, but the average man seems to turn away from them all. What is it this average man misses in the religious institutions?

Before I attempt to formulate some sort of answer to this strange request, let me invite my readers to consider the whole tragic position of the city clergyman. I do not know of any position in the modern world more tragic and requiring a nobler order of courage. Nor do I know of any man more entitled to the respect and admiration of the State than the slum parson who is faithful to his vocation.

DURING the last fifty years our cities have become utterly unnatural. Their inhabitants are completely severed from all contact with Nature. God married man to the earth: civilisation has divorced them. Massed together like swarms of insects, millions live in a congestion which is not merely repugnant to the most elementary notions of dignity, but at variance with all the teachings of medical science.

They do not possess even a little garden. The sun visits their dark rooms only for a few odd moments of the day, and then through a veil of smoke. The air they breathe has no sweetness of the pastures. Their feet never touch the earth. Surrounded on all sides by stone and brick, like some huge prison, these pale-faced toilers of the modern city see nothing of the enormous, mysterious, and eternal labours of Nature which are performed in silence.

THAT many of them love a city life and regard the life of a countryman with pity or disdain does not tell against my point that their situation is unnatural. On the contrary, it is a vital part of my argument. Civilisation has denaturalised these people. They accept, as natural, conditions which are clearly unnatural. Their grievance is not against the city, but against the landlord who asks too much for their dark homes, the brewer who asks too much for their thin beer, and the employer who pays too little for their grudged labour. Instead of longing for a full and vigorous life lived in constant contact with the eternal verities of Nature, they only ask that the unnatural conditions in which they are content to live should be a little improved.

Physically severed from Nature, these people live their mental life in a kind of intellectual fog. The most active of them take an unbalanced interest in economics, and can easily swallow the fallacies of Karl Marx or the satanic wickedness of Lenin. But for the most part they do not think with energy on any subject under the sun. They are fatalists, and they are cynics. They take their chance in the economic struggle, and they are cheerfully content to take their chance in religion. Atheism is not an active force in their lives, but neither is religion. They have a dim notion that science has destroyed superstition, and consider that a good deal of religion is merely a form of crankiness.

IN the midst of this unrest, this confusion, this unnatural noise, we see two figures which stand out from the dark background with a significance which must strike every thoughtful observer. One is the mother with a child at her breast. The other is the parson with the love of Christ in his heart. These two are the chief witnesses in every unnatural city to the fundamental truth of human existence. They rebuke without a word the strident humbug of the politician, the cruel greed of the sweating employer, the offensive ostentation of the rich, the brutal selfishness of the average man. However much they may be ignored, however much they may be taken for granted by the unthinking mob of all classes, these two, because they have love, and because they are not deceived by the base things of an entirely artificial civilisation, still maintain in some fashion the contact of mankind with the supreme reality of human experience.

It is not in his life, which is often far superior in self-sacrifice and courage to that of his critics, but in his teaching, in his message, that the minister of religion is failing us. He clings too timorously to forms and ceremonies to be taken for a true guide. He is too scared of offending the orthodox, and too obsequiously eager at the same time merely to placate the man in the street, to be taken for a true teacher.

The day has gone by, definitely, for Bishop Gore and Dean Inge. The average man understands neither the whispering high priest at the altar nor the detached cynic in his comfortable study. And never, perhaps, in our long history have men of these schools moved the multitudes. But those multitudes have been most wonderfully moved by Wyclif, by Bunyan, by Wesley, and by Booth. Those great men came to them with a burning and convincing sympathy for their souls, and spoke to them, with the real light of victory on their faces, the real sound of authority in their voices, of a way out of all misery, all darkness, and every form of slavery.

What the man in the street needs is first the feeling that the Church really knows what it is talking about, and really occupies a place of pre-eminent urgency in the life of mankind; and, secondly, the conviction that the Church passionately cares for him as a person of infinite importance to the whole scheme of Creation.

The clergyman must attack, with all the energy of which he is capable, every form of evil which disfigures the dignity of human life and degrades the immortal spirit of mankind. He must denounce hypocrisy and cant, ostentation and covetousness, impurity and immodesty, commercialism and dishonesty. He must make use, as Wesley did and Booth did, of the great and terrible warnings of religion. "God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

I DO not believe in the political parson, and I do not believe in the churchy parson. I believe in the parson who knows that sin is an iron shutter fastened by man's will against the flooding light of everlasting truth, and is not afraid to warn either the orthodox believer or the sceptical man in the street of its destructive consequences.

There will be injustice so long as untrained men are on the Bench.

THE GARB OF

TWO poor women of Hull have been sentenced to twenty-one days' imprisonment for buying boots which had been stolen. One of the women is the mother of eight children, the other of eleven. In bringing up these large families they must have been sorely pinched many a time to feed and clothe them; but never before had any charge been made against their honesty. The boots which they had bought had been offered for sale at their doors, and they swear that they didn't know they had been stolen.

The prosaic reporter who broadcasts the pitiful story says that "the justices' decision astonished a number of people who were present. . . . The two women were stunned by their sentences, and there were pitiable scenes when the time came for them to be removed in the prison-van." One of the poor women, who carried a baby in her arms, was obliged to take the poor wee mite with her into jail!

The case so shocked and angered the people of Hull that public meetings of protest have been held in the streets and money has been collected to lodge an appeal and release the two mothers on bail. But whatever may be the result of the appeal, no reversal of judgment can wipe out the fact that those two women for the first time in their lives have been in prison. No acknowledgment of judicial blunder can clear the record of that jailed baby from the taint and infection of its experience in a prison cell.

Mr. A. M. Thor who appeals for for first offend

There is a precious protective quality in normal people's ignorance and shrinking horror of police courts and jail and all criminal association. To have had a relative in prison, even to have known a convicted prisoner, is to the ordinary decent citizen an experience of unspeakable shame. But to have actually been in jail is to have suffered the limit of social degradation.

In putting on a convict's garb, a man or woman strips off a mailed coat of honourable repute and self-respect, which can only be regained by almost superhuman prodigies of effort, backed by illimitable luck and a prodigality of sympathetic help. In nine cases out of ten, once "down" means for ever "out." The portals of prisons ought to bear the legend: "Abandon Hope, all ye who enter here."

Clearly, then, no human being should be con-

ONE HONEST POLITICIAN?

by A. G. GARDINER

UNTIL we can get an instructed public opinion which can discriminate between honest men and political adventurers, says A. G. G., our politics will continue to be a squalid scramble for office and Party advantage, and great public interests will be sacrificed to the game of the "ins" and the "outs."

A. G. G., who says that all Parties are tainted with the disease of "tactics" and play politics like a game of poker.

A FRIEND of mine, a well-known member of Parliament was describing to me the drama of last Wednesday night when the fate of the Government was in the balance and when, behind the stream of excited oratory, there was a desperate attempt being made in private to avoid an election.

Late in the evening, he said, he met in the lobby a distinguished colleague of Mr. MacDonald who expressed his anxiety for an arrangement that would save the Government and prevent an election. But he was in despair. "There are," he said, "614 members of this House who don't want an election; but there is one member who is determined to have an election, and that member, being the Prime Minister, is in a position to have his own way."

This was an exaggeration, of course, but it was an exaggeration by a member of the Government itself, and it expressed the central truth of the situation. Mr. MacDonald was not the only man who wanted an election. Mr. Lloyd George, for example, had left no doubt in any reasonable mind that he wanted an election too.

BUT it was Mr. MacDonald who decided that there should be an election and carried his point in the teeth of the resistance of members of his own Cabinet. When Mr. Asquith offered Mr. MacDonald all the Liberal seats on the proposed Committee of Enquiry for him to fill with his own nominees there was no reasonable shadow of excuse left for plunging the country in an election it did not want. Mr. MacDonald assumed the character of an insulted deity who regarded an enquiry into the actions of any member of his Government as a sort of sacrilege.

This attitude sprang from one of two causes. It was either a piece of unconscionable vanity, or it meant that Mr. MacDonald was not concerned about the constitution of the Committee, but about the evidence that would be given before it. In refusing the offer and insisting on the election he burked the enquiry.

WHY did he do it? The talk of being put on the "rack" is mere melodramatic nonsense. If there is nothing to conceal, what is there for an honest man to be afraid of? If there is something to conceal, it is mere impertinence to talk about your dignity. It is appealing to Party passion in order to escape the disclosure of unpleasant facts. When that appeal means that a great country is to be turned upside down for a month the public have a right to complain and to ask why they should be called upon to pay such an enormous price to enable a politician to execute a Party manœuvre.

I do not mean that he is the only offender. Party tactics are the curse of political life and the worst enemy of honest and efficient Government. They have always been an evil, but never so grave an evil as they have now become.

All the Parties are tainted with the disease, and nearly all Party leaders play with public affairs as if they were a game of poker. Mr. Lloyd George is a master at this craft and has carried it to a pitch of perfection that no one before has ever equalled. Witness his 1918 election from which all the woes of the past five years have flowed.

Simple-minded Mr. Baldwin had his "flutter" last year with the silliest election on record. He committed hara-kiri because his young fire-eaters, the Amerys and Lloyd-Greames, thought the party were in such a strong position that they could snatch a victory on Protection. The public taught them a lesson and sent them into cold storage.

But the warning is lost upon his successor who within ten months follows Mr. Baldwin's example under the impression that the conditions for a "grand slam" are favourable and that, in the elegant language of Mr. Ponsonby, his opponents will "get it in the neck." It remains to be seen who will "get it in the neck." Electoral prophecy is a hazardous game and Mr. Ponsonby is not remarkable for wisdom.

MY own impression is that we have seen the last of the Labour Government for a long time. I am sorry because it had many excellent qualities; it was acquiring valuable experience of the responsibilities of government; and, with a reasonable temper on the part of Mr. MacDonald towards opponents who have shown him a civility that few Premiers have enjoyed—a civility which he has entirely refused to reciprocate—it might have carried on with advantage to the country for another year and won the respect of everybody and the gratitude of many of us.

It has thrown all this away for the sake of a political gamble, and it will pay the penalty that always awaits the political gambler in the end, whether his name is Mr. Churchill or Mr. Lloyd George or Mr. Baldwin or Mr. MacDonald.

I suppose the fault is really with the public and that the remedy lies with the public. Until we can get an instructed public opinion which can discriminate between honest men and political adventurers our politics will continue to be the squalid scramble for office and Party advantage which they have become and great public interests will be sacrificed to the game of the "ins" and the "outs."

It has got to be made plain to the politician that such manœuvring as that which has submerged us in this idle and profitless election does not pay and that the country has no use for men, whatever their label, who gamble with public affairs for partisan and personal ends.

DURING the next few weeks the air will be rent with the competing clap-trap of rival politicians, from the grandiose guff of Mr. Churchill to the stentorian rhetoric of Mr. MacDonald. The slogans will be a little different, but they will have the old ring of the Dutch auction—"Homes for heroes," "Tranquill ty," and all the rest of the tawdry bait with which the voter is hooked.

In this whirl of empty phrases the intelligent elector will apply only one test. Like Diogenes he will be abroad with his lantern looking for an honest man who does not want office, who is not in politics for what he can get out of them, who refuses to deal in the cant of the market-place, and who will promise that if he is returned he will do his best to stop this plague of elections by giving Parliament a fixed term of life.

OF SHAME

by ALEXANDER M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

Mr. A. M. Thompson, who appeals for justice for first offenders.

demned to jail unless his or her noxious social potentialities be established beyond doubt. Even if some degree of guilt be proved, unless the evidence of depravity be absolutely damning, the chance should be given of reform under our new probationary system. This course was actually adopted by the Hull magistrates in the case of a scoundrel who stole £45 from a fellow-workman's pocket and dissipated it in gambling and drink! Yet the two mothers who had—perhaps without proper enquiry—snapped at the chance of a cheap bargain were dragged from their homes and children without any chance of proving their honesty by future good conduct!

This flagrant miscarriage of justice is attributed by Hull people to the fact that the town has had no stipendiary magistrate since 1915, and it unhappily is a fact that unpaid and untrained magistrates are subject to moods and vagaries from which professional men who have been specially educated for the work are usually exempt.

Where the Bench is permeated by working-class representatives, the course of justice is sometimes impaired by excessive leniency to working-class delinquents. But much more frequently the Bench is monopolised by stout old gentlemen who think a great deal too much about the sacredness of property and not half enough about the sacredness of honour and liberty.

This paper has records every week of this tendency. There was the case of the brute who, after two previous convictions, was sentenced only to six months' hard labour at Glasgow for "soliciting a three-year-old girl for an immoral purpose."

There was another case where a man charged with an assault on a little girl of four was let off because she was too terrified to speak. There was the case of a Bognor mother who was merely fined £5 for burning the fingers of her ten-year-old daughter and who disdainfully answered the charge with the almost incredible plea that it was "quite within my rights to burn her fingers if she takes my food."

In such cases as these one is tempted to advocate extended use of the "cat." But there are others where one would like to flog our unpaid magistracy—only just a few hundred lashes—till they realise the true meaning of Justice.

ALMERIA

GRAPES *for* HEALTH

Luscious, juicy Almeria grapes ripened in sunny Spain are abundant and cheap to-day. Healthful and delicious, they should be eaten daily by everyone. Refreshing and thirst-quenching, they are great energy producers. Splendid for children because they contain sugar, which warms and fattens. A fine restorative for invalids and convalescents, and cooling and excellent for baby when feverish or teething.

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Issued by the Fruit Trades' Federations, Advertisement Department, 10-13 New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.

EAT GRAPES DAILY—
THEY ARE NOW AT THEIR BEST

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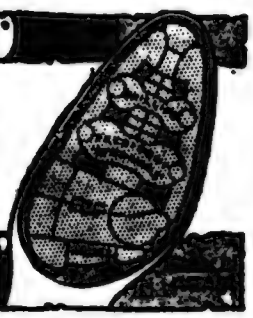
"Supreme," "King George," "Gaiety," and other assortments in 2-lb., 1-lb. and ½-lb. Boxes

'STUCK LIKE A STAMP!'

Very thin and light Rubber Soles. Securely attached with PHILLIPS SOLUTION ONLY.

Insist on PHILLIPS. Refuse all substitutes. | Ladies' 2/6, Men's 3/6 pr. with *PHILLIPS SOLUTION.*



Phillips 'STICK-A-SOLES'

You can't buy better -you can't pay less!

Whole Wheat is the finest food in the world—and Shredded Wheat is the most perfect form of whole wheat—wholesome, digestible, pure and delicious. It comes first in food value—and first in food economy. It is as cheap as it is good. It costs less and saves you more.

Serve Shredded Wheat with hot milk for breakfast these colder mornings. It is more satisfying and nourishing than porridge, and requires no cooking. Good for grown-ups—good for children—good for everyone.

per 8½ pkt

Shredded Wheat 100% FOOD

You will also like "TRISCUIT," the Shredded Wheat Wafer.

Motor Cars for All

IN the United States labourers go to work in their own motor-cars, but then the average American worker produces as much as four British workers! When we increase our production wages will rise in proportion

by J. ELLIS BARKER (*Author of "Economic Statesmanship," Etc.*).

IF this country were relatively as well supplied with motor-cars as the United States, the number of cars in Britain would have to be increased more than ten-fold. The making, housing and repairing of these cars would give work to all the unemployed. It would create a shortage of labour, which in turn would cause a great increase in wages.

In the United States millions of workers go to the factory, clerks to the city, and artisans to their job, in cars of their own. Jobbing gardeners, seamstresses and even charwomen go to and from their work in their own cars.

In practically every American house one finds a piano, a phonograph, a refrigerator and a telephone. For every single telephone in this country there are fifteen telephones in the United States. Wages are enormous there. An unskilled worker can easily earn 30s. per day. Bricklayers are at present earning from £2 to £3 per day.

Once Upon a Time——!

Yet, only a few decades ago, the republic was poor. Great Britain was the richest country in the world. Now the United States own not only more than half the world's gold, diamonds, pearls, etc., but more than half the world's wealth. How have they achieved that miracle?

The statement that America's wealth is due to the great natural resources of the land is not correct. Natural resources become wealth only by the labour of men aided by powerful machines. The bulk of America's wealth is not created in the wheat-fields and cotton-fields, in the coal and iron-mines, copper-mines, oilfields, forests, etc., but in the congested industrial towns. The producers of raw materials do comparatively badly. Their complaints are registered in every newspaper.

The British have been, and are still, first in the world as regards inventiveness. Englishmen and Scotsmen invented the steam-engine, modern spinning and weaving machinery, modern iron and steel production, etc. But they also invented "ca' canny."

The Illusion of Money.

In the past Britain was the wealthiest country in the world and she went rapidly ahead of all her competitors because Englishmen invented the best labour-saving machinery and used it. With the help of labour-saving machinery one Briton did as much work as a number of foreigners. The result was that the average Briton produced much more than the average foreigner. Wages are paid out of production. English industrial workers received far higher wages than were paid elsewhere, and they lived far better than foreign workers.

Money is an illusion. It is a reality as far as the individual is concerned, provided he can convert his money into goods, but it is an illusion as far as the community is concerned. If you double the wages of a man or of a few men, he, or they, can buy twice as much as before. Double the wages of all the workers and they can buy no more than they could previously.

The universal doubling of wages will merely lead to the universal doubling of prices. The doubling of wages could obviously purchase double the quantity of goods purchasable only if production were doubled. If to-morrow wages all round would be doubled no one would be better off unless miraculously the stock of boots, clothes, furniture, fuel, food, etc., would be doubled at the same time.

Mr. J. Ellis Barker.

For many years outsiders who have insinuated themselves into the Labour movement have preached the disastrous doctrine that the workers can benefit themselves only by demanding higher wages for a stationary or reduced output. The idea of creating a scarcity value for labour and the goods produced by labour is quite correct up to a point. If to-morrow the bootmakers resolved to produce half the number of boots for double the wages, they may succeed in improving their condition for a time. However, other workers would try to act likewise. Wages all round would be doubled, output would be halved, all would have their pockets full of money, but there would be only half the boots, clothes, etc.

Labour-saving Machines.

While British labour has opposed the introduction of improved machinery and improved manufacturing methods, treating the labour-saving machine as an enemy, the American workers have welcomed the labour-saving machine as their friend.

Of course at first sight the labour-saving machine seems to be a disaster. It reduces the numbers employed to half or less. However, unless we improve our machinery we are undersold by foreign nations. High wages and low production cannot exist simultaneously.

Wages are lowest in the country where production is lowest.

Some years ago I analysed the British and American censuses of production, and I found to my amazement that on a broad average one American worker produced as much as three British workers. It was obvious why U.S. wages were then three times as high as British.

Since the time when the censuses of production were taken American productive efficiency has been increased tremendously, while British output has been more or less stationary. I estimate that at present one American worker produces as much as four British workers.

The things which are produced have to be consumed, and they have to be consumed by the masses. If a man does twice as much work he asks for twice as much pay, and he does not wish to have his pockets bulging with useless money, but he wishes to live twice as well. If a man produces twice as many boots as he did before, he wishes to buy twice as many shirts and clothes, he wants to have twice as much amusement, a larger house, etc., etc. The bulk of the goods produced by the workers are consumed by the workers. The small number of capitalists and their retainers consume only a trivial quantity of food, clothes, etc.

Prosperity need not mean high wages. Prosperity, rightly considered, means nothing but high consumption. A working man who has a roomy house, plenty of food, clothing, furniture, fuel and amusement is prosperous, whether his wages are high or low. Prosperity means high consumption of necessary goods, luxuries, etc.

Now high consumption is obviously unobtainable unless it is balanced by high production. Double production and you necessarily double real wages, the real income of the workers by doubling their consumption. The nation is a great co-operative society. What is produced by one half is used by the other half of the people. Treble production and you treble consumption. Prosperity can be increased only by producing more, not by producing less.

Why U.S. Wages are High.

Although American wages are about four times as high as British wages, American motor-cars, agricultural machinery, tools, furniture and many other things are sold in this country far below the British cost of production because on the other side of the Atlantic there is intensive output. The American workers work no harder than the British.

On the contrary. All the hard work is done by machinery. Only by Americanising our methods of production can we improve employment and wages. Then can we realise the slogan, "No unemployment and motor-cars for all."

Got your DECCA yet?

Reduced Prices!

"Never put off till to-morrow"—you know the old proverb. Think how jolly it would be to have the Decca entertaining you and your friends to-night. Or perhaps providing the music for an impromptu dance. And not to-night only, but any night, in fact, any time and anywhere.
The Decca is the supreme "portable"; but its musical qualities are so exceptional that it also rivals the largest and most expensive Cabinet Gramophone. Hear it; examine it. What a wonderful tone it has; how light it is; how well made; how compact.
And now the prices have been reduced, making the Decca a more desirable purchase than ever!

THE DECCA
THE PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE

Prices now from £2-12-6 to £8-8-0
Of Music Dealers, Stores, etc.

"Decca" Book, containing unique photographs received from "Decca" enthusiasts, post free from
"DECCA" (Dept. 11), 36, Worship St., London, E.C.2 and 1922 Main Avenue, Palace of Industry, Wembley.
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DANCING

Learn at home in this new and easy way.

COUPON 624
Cut out this Coupon and post with 2d stamps for postage and you will receive first easy dance lesson FREE. Send Name and Address.

"Your lessons have taught us well enough to enable my friend and I to give exhibition dances at the largest hotel in Torquay."—Murray student's letter.

"Thanks to your lessons I am now considered to be one of the best dancers in this locality."—Murray student's letter.

ALL your life you have wanted to dance really well—to be more than just one in a crowd—to have a complete mastery of the Waltz, Fox-trot, One Step, Tango, and all the new steps—to be more stylish. Really good dancers get three times as much pleasure as dancers who only know a few commonplace steps, and their partners get more enjoyment too. Here is a splendid opportunity to make your wish come true in the easiest, quickest and most delightful way imaginable. My simple home methods have taught 150,000 people to dance with grace and skill.

Learn to Dance in One Evening at Home.

If you do not know one dance step from another, I guarantee that you, too, can easily and quickly master all the latest dance steps—Fox-trot, Waltz, One-step, Blues, Tango, Empire Waltz, The Prince's Fox-trot, The Hirsch trot—through my simple method of home tuition.
Without leaving your own room my easy-to-follow home course will teach you to dance in one evening, and speedily make you a graceful dancer.

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Past and Future Holidays

For an interesting Souvenir and Guide—a link between your 1924 and 1925 holidays—write

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London, N.W.1.

South African Tours.

South Africa is fashionable as a travel and health resort. The distinctive charm of the country and the splendour of the climate draw visitors from all parts of the world.

Those who went last year were delighted with their experience. They found travel attractions of such quality as to please the most exacting taste, and of such abundance that half a year was all too little for the itinerary planned. Just to breathe that tonic air, and daily to feel the restorative sun, was, by general consent, so beneficial as in itself to compensate for going so far abroad.

The touring season in South Africa commences now. Details may be obtained from the Publicity Agent, Office of the High Commissioner for Union of South Africa, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C. 2.

Write for descriptive travel book, "F.X." It is free.

Human Documents.

The Coward's Course

And Other Intensely Human Stories and Problems from Real Life

"I HAVE been in purgatory for nearly nine years. When I have put my case before you, perhaps you will understand. On September 3, 1914, I joined the Army as a gunner. I worked and studied hard and in a very short time I found myself Acting Sergeant-Major. Twelve months later my brigade was completing its training for service overseas.

"I was doing my monthly turn as President of the Sergeants' Mess. It was part of my duty to visit the Mess daily, and collect from the caterer the takings of the previous day.

"I know it says in King's Regulations that money collected by the Mess President should be handed over to the Adjutant, but this practice was never followed.

"AT the beginning of October, 1915, I came up to London on a week-end leave, having in my possession, apart from my own money, some £30 or £40 belonging to the Mess Funds. I visited a number of public-houses in the Leicester Square district, and went home with a casual acquaintance.

"What happened afterwards is a nightmare. I woke up the following morning, and on going through my pockets I was horrified to find that all the money in my possession was a little less than £5. The Mess funds had gone. The people in the house swore they knew nothing about it and invited me to search it, which I did very thoroughly, but without result.

"I WAS nearly insane. Visions of a court-martial, degradation, and my comrades scorn floated before my eyes. I could not face it, Humanist, and I took the coward's course. I deserted.

"Although I was never caught, my life has been hell since that day. I would do anything on earth to wipe out that black page, but I'm afraid it is too late. I am now thirty-five, and the Army doesn't want men like me, or at my age.

"What can I do? When I apply for a job and am asked for particulars of my military service I could die of shame. I do not deserve pity; what I ask is a little sound advice."

"Humanist" says: *The way of the transgressor is hard, and I do not know any way of making it smooth. If you had not played the coward and had admitted your error at the time, you could now look your fellow-men in the face. But the fact that you have written this candid letter shows that you are not a bad man at heart. Take comfort from that thought. Save every penny you can till you can repay the money. That will help to bring back your lost happiness. Do that, and you can cease to brood over the past. There is not one of us who has not made errors: to regret them is the beginning of grace.*

PROBLEMS that maybe yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. Correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post, in cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the letters printed on this page.

"I AM a woman of fifty; my sister is ten years older. We live in a little seaside town, in a large house on the sea front left us by our father. During the summer months we take boarders and so make sufficient to keep us during the winter months.

Sister or Husband

"My cousin, who married a sea captain and lived for many years in the next town, died some eighteen months ago, and appointed me as guardian to her children. Their father is of course often away for months at a time, and has engaged a housekeeper to look after his home and children.

"When their father returned from his last voyage he asked me to marry him. We have the utmost affection and respect for each other, and I feel that I should be very happy, as I am devoted to the children.

"On the other hand, there is my sister to be considered. She is getting old, is in delicate health, and for a long time has taken no active share in the business of the boarding-house. I am afraid if I leave her she will be unable to make a success of it. What do you think I should do?"

"Humanist" says: *Why not get a young woman in to manage the boarding-house business for you? That would leave you free to marry. There are many competent ladies looking for a position of this sort.*

"FIVE years ago I met the girl who is now my wife. She told me she was married to an ex-Navyman who at that time was serving with the Merchant Service.

Back from the Dead

"Her husband had treated her badly from the start and had given up sending his wife any money. Well, we met often after that and Mrs. B., as I will call her, was to try and get a divorce on the ground of desertion. Something happened, however, to alter all this. Mrs. B. received the news that her husband had been accidentally drowned at Cape Town while coming aboard his ship. Of course we made enquiries to find out the truth of this. In about ten days time his wife received a formal notice of his death from the shipping company. Three months after that we were married.

"That was nearly four years ago. We have been very happy together. Now our life's happiness is threatened. A few days ago my wife received a letter from her former mother-in-law stating that her son was not dead, as we had supposed, but is in fact on his way to this country. I have been to see his mother and she at once showed me the letter she had got from her son. In it he states quite calmly that he has been in prison; but gives no explanation of his reported death.

"Meanwhile, my own people seem to think that we should give up living together at once, as they say that in law we are not married at all.

"My motive in writing you, Humanist, is to find out how a disinterested party would view my case. Do you agree with my family that I should give up living with my wife or do you think I am justified in the course I am taking? My whole being tells me that this woman belongs to me in spite of all man-made laws. What is your opinion?"

"Humanist" says: *Legally you are not married, and have committed bigamy. But as you acted in good faith, the punishment would be merely nominal. Morally, in my opinion, you are entitled to continue to protect the woman whose husband abandoned her, and whom you married in good faith. The man who neither supports nor writes to his wife for five years has no claim to anybody's sympathy.*

"WHILE a prisoner of war near Dresden I became acquainted with a middle-aged N.C.O. of the Saxon forces through him being in charge of our war-camp section. During the hard times we spent there he was the soul of kindliness to our men.

Old Foes Friends

"Once, when in a confidential mood, he told me that his real sympathies were with Britain, for although his father was a German his mother was a Lincolnshire woman.

"When peace came he wrote to me in a state of poverty, asking for a job in my woollen works in Yorkshire, and my remembrance of his sympathetic treatment urged me to give him employment.

"He has proved a splendid workman but much trouble is being given to me by a fellow worker who is ever ready to grouse whenever he can do so. He has spread the report abroad that I am an employer who prefers old enemy workers to British ex-soldiers, and the slander is undoubtedly doing me much harm. I can only say that the help I have given to this alien has been prompted by the best of intentions."

"Humanist" says: *I do not see why a German should get employment here and displace an Englishman. It is against the law. I think you should send the man back. Thank him for the past, but do not pay him at the expense of a British worker unemployed.*

(*Continued on page 25.*)

A £5-5-0 ALL WOOL OVERCOAT TO MEASURE FOR £2-5-0

OR IN S.B. CHESTERFIELD STYLE £2 ONLY.

WILLIE SMITH
(*The famous Billiards Player*) in his DENNIS OVERCOAT.
(*Photo by Press and Publicity Photographic Co.*)

THE DENNIS WILL BE THE MOST FASHIONABLE OVERCOAT THIS SEASON.

WHEREVER YOU RESIDE WE UNDERTAKE TO FIT YOU PERFECTLY.

HERE IS OUR UNIQUE PLEDGE.

If, after examining the excellent material, workmanship, and finish of this wonderful Barry Overcoat to measure you are not of the opinion that it is the greatest bargain you have ever seen, we will refund not only the amount paid but 2/6 over and above that sum to compensate you for your trouble. We also make an S.B. Lounge Suit to your special measure for £2 to which the same unequalled guarantee applies.

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS

If you cannot call personally, our SELF-MEASURE CHART is unfailing. You take your measures in the privacy of your home, select your cloth from the lovely range of patterns we shall send you, choose your style from the big selection of fashions we submit—and in seven days you will receive your order carefully packed.

Sent Carriage Paid at our risk entirely.

FREE The Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart are yours for the asking. Send us a postcard forthwith, when they will be sent per return.

WRITE OR CALL

Those calling may be measured in our Showrooms.

A £5 : 5 : 0 ALL WOOL SUIT to measure for £2 . 0 . 0	An £8.8.0 Superfine WORSTED SUIT to measure for £4.10	100 Per Cent. Pure New Wool BLUE SERGE SUIT to measure for £3.10

"IN EVERY CLIME AT ANY TIME THE COAT SUBLIME."

THE BARRICO TRIPLE-PROOFED GABARDINE

TRENCH COAT

(The Famous Four-in-One Model)

In either Blue or Fawn Shade for **35/-** Carriage Paid

The slight advance in the price of the Barrico Trench Coat is imperative through increasing costs of raw materials. It has been deemed wiser to adopt this course, rather than in any way reduce its excellent and far-famed quality.

A COMBINED OVERCOAT AND STORM COAT; stylishly cut and finished, eminently suitable for all the year round wear.

DO NOT CONFUSE THE BARRICO WITH THE CHEAP RUBBER BACKED MACKINTOSH WITH AN ADDED WOOL LINING NOW BEING OFFERED ELSEWHERE. OUR FAMOUS BARRICO IS SOMETHING QUITE, QUITE DIFFERENT.

The coat is actually sent on approval. If you do not consider it the very greatest bargain you have ever seen, return it to us at once, and we will refund not only your cash in full, but also the postage incurred by your returning it.

Post us your remittance for 35/-, giving us your height and size round chest over waistcoat, stating whether BLUE OR FAWN SHADE IS PREFERRED.

S. A. BARRY & Co Ltd.

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Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus.

TEN WINNERS at £1,000 to 2/6 each

One half-crown ticket gives you ten chances of winning £1,000 in the British Empire Ballot. There are 10 first prizes of £1,000 each, and hundreds of other cash prizes. Get on now. Ten times a thousand pounds to half-a-crown is a fine offer. You could do with "a cool thousand"—don't be left out of the running.

BRITISH EMPIRE BALLOT

to Help the Hospitals

An easy voting competition for which anyone may enter—organised by The British Charities Association (President: The Viscount Knutsford).

TEN
1ST PRIZES
OF
£1,000 EACH
AND
SEVERAL HUNDRED
OTHER PRIZES.

The Prize Money for all competitions organised by the B.C.A. is on deposit at the bank or fully guaranteed before the competition starts.

TICKETS - 2/6

5 for 10/-

Send for your tickets TO-DAY.

TO THE BRITISH CHARITIES ASSOCIATION,
Kingsway House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

I enclose £.....s.....d. and stamped addressed envelope.

Please send me.....Ballot Ticket(s).

Name.....

Address J.B.3

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Postal Orders and Cheques should be made payable to the British Charities Association and crossed "& Co."

Rub pain out

It is dangerous to neglect any stiffness or sprains, however slight. If you do not want to be laid up, rub at once with Keen's Mustard Ointment and the soothing warmth of the Mustard Oil will get right beneath the skin.

Keen's Mustard Ointment is also good for coughs and colds as well as for sprains and stiffness.

Keen's Mustard Ointment

A small jar lasts for months.

"John Bull" Guarantee

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. You have the guarantee whether the article admits of a laboratory test or not.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

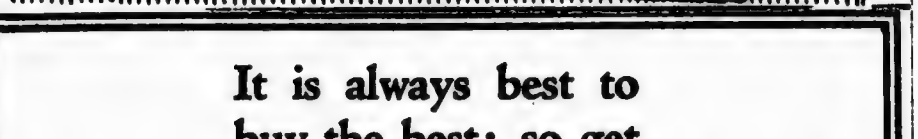
ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "JOHN BULL."

THREE ARTS CIGARETTES

25 for 1/-

Pure Virginia Cigarettes. Manufactured by Morris's on the mass production principle, give you *five extra* cigarettes for the shilling.

B. Morris & Sons, Ltd.
London, E.1.



Sleeplessness

"Just a bundle of nerves," a common expression, which often means that life is hardly worth living. Depressed — melancholy — no appetite—sleepless—no energy. If that be your condition take Dr. Cassell's Tablets. They will put you right.

Testimony from Mr. Albert Turner.

Mr. Albert Turner, The Green, Hersham, Walton-on-Thames, Surrey, says: "I had been ailing for ten years and was just a bundle of nerves, with no spirit or energy. I was so depressed that I was afraid to be left alone, and suffered terribly from sleeplessness. I would drop off to sleep when I got into bed, but in half-an-hour I would wake again, and afterwards be awake for hours. For years I was like this, and during the whole time was taking medicine of one kind or another, but nothing did me any good. Then I obtained Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and I believe they saved my life. I soon began to improve, and now I think I must be the fittest and healthiest man in the world."

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown	Neurasthenia Nerve Pains	Kidney Weakness
Neuritis	Headache	Children's
Indigestion	Anæmia	Weakness
Sleeplessness	Palpitation	Wasting

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3; Family Size, 3/-

Sold by Chemists and Stores throughout the Empire.

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(*Continued from page 22.*)

The Shadow of a Crime.

"I have been unjustly convicted for theft, and cannot get work or even the chance to make good. I am starving—and am spurned by society. Give me a few comforting words."

You have the first comfort in the knowledge of your innocence. Forget the matter and go on trying. Ultimately, you will win through.

A Strange Aunt.

"My son, aged two, is being taught bad language by his aunt and cousin. Owing to the housing shortage they live under the same roof. I've remonstrated with them, threatened the law, and also violence. I dare not let him go into the backyard alone, and I cannot afford a nursemaid for him."

A typical example of the evil caused by the housing shortage. Continue your protests, and if unsuccessful, ask the advice of the magistrate.

A Tricky Sister.

"My sister and I are orphans, and very much alike. My sister mixes with a fast set and is looked upon as an undesirable by some people. She has recently become engaged to a wealthy man, who is under the delusion that I am the 'bad' sister, and has persuaded her to have nothing more to do with me. Ought I to bear the consequences of her misdeeds?"

I think you should grin and bear it. Let your sister marry the man who will look after her. Your own character will vindicate you in the long run.

The Exacting Parent.

"I am an only son and take a pride in keeping my mother, but she rather tends to become selfish in outlook. During the summer holidays some of the girls in my office have sent me picture postcards. My mother is quite angry and says I have encouraged the sending of these things. Am I right in coming to the conclusion that my mother, to whom I pay over all my wages, is a bit jealous?"

Yes, and very foolish. Tell her plainly and kindly that she must not interfere with your friendships. Tell her the proverb: God has given us our relations; thank God we can choose our own friends.

Love and the Law.

"I am very interested in two friends who were attracted to each other at their first meeting, and have, in fact, proved to be kindred spirits. It now transpires that the man was married years ago, but that his wife was removed to an asylum shortly afterwards. The doctors there say she will never be any better, but may live many years. Would my friends be justified, in the circumstances, if they went to pastures new and lived their lives together?"

I do not think that ordinary people would blame them much if they did—for almost everybody believes that divorce should be granted for habitual crime and incurable insanity. I certainly do.

Mother or Foster Mother.

"Nine weeks before my birth my mother left her husband, owing to ill-treatment. Until recently I was ignorant of the fact that I had only a foster-mother, when I was told my own mother wished me to go and live with her now. I am working for myself in London and have a good position. I cannot help feeling that my mother has wronged me by allowing me to be brought up by other people. I love my foster-mother very much and am now able to help her in many ways, which I should not be able to do if I went back to my mother. What do you advise?"

You are entitled to choose; but I advise you to help your mother, first, because she is your mother; secondly, because she may have had good reason for boarding you out. Make the best of the discovery—not the worst.

Words Winged to Women

Save the Children!

by MARGARET McMILLAN, C.B.E.

THE cause of the children is now winning friends everywhere. There is no doubt as to the reality of the desire and love that is sending so many champions into the new army of child lovers. They want to do something, they want to find channels through which their good-will may flow, so that it may do real and valuable work instead of running to waste.

Miss Margaret McMillan, C.B.E., well known in the children's welfare movement.

I have no doubt at all that the best channels for service will be found in the Welfare Movement to start with, and in the open-air nursery schools for those willing and able to go on.

Most people want to go on. To start and then stop is to lose the race. There is a sad and pathetic little epitaph over a little child's grave, which runs:

"*If I was so soon done*
I wonder why I was begun."

We must save the babies. And if we save the babies we will want to save the older children, too. This is what we are trying to do in our nursery schools. The open-air nursery school takes the little child at the age of two.

We know now that tuberculosis and many other dreadful diseases begin very early, and that the great value of all health work is measured by its power of prevention.

MR. FISHER'S Bill of 1918 gave the Local Education Authorities power to take in little children of from two to five years of age and give them nurture. The Bill was designed to give the kind of service and education that will prevent the little children from getting ill and dull.

The first big, open-air nursery school is the Rachel McMillan school at Deptford. It consists of six open shelters, with bathrooms attached to each (the bathroom is enclosed)—all built in a big garden, where in winter as well as in summer the sun can shine on the little ones and give them new health.

The sun is the great doctor. It is because we have not loved our great, natural doctor, nor trusted him enough, that we are burdened with a great army of weak and miserable people, and are paying over £50,000,000 a year in an effort to make people well who ought never to have been ill at all.

THINK of it. We spend £58,000,000 a year on education, and £50,000,000 a year on hospitals for the tubercular patients.

Our schools for the physically defective cost nearly twice as much as the schools for healthy children. And yet we often speak and act as if we were an economical nation.

Eighty per cent. of all our 300 little children are rickety when they come to us at the age of two. Yet it is not very hard to cure them. In less than a year every trace of rickets is gone.

In order to get this result, however, (and our other good results) we must have the children all day long. They come in at eight o'clock in the morning. They stop until a quarter to six. They have three meals per day, and all day long the sun and air do their great, silent work, so that soon the diseases of poverty and darkness are chased away.

No mere nursery class can do all this. No infant schools can do it. That is why we want to change all our infant schools into open-air nursery schools.

And this great thing can be done without any heavy and new expense.

A sick and ailing child is the expensive child to the nation. Taking care of defective children costs more than looking after the robust. The little child in the open-air nursery school does actually cost less than the child in the infant school.

In the interests of the little ones the change should be made at once.

Twelve Guineas in Hand

"I WISH to thank you very much for your advice. It is needless for me to say I am acting on it. 'Better a donkey that goes than a horse that throws'; so I am sticking to my present job. Your advice Service is invaluable. In this case you have saved me £12 12s., and kept me in my job. I cannot thank you sufficiently."—*J. W. J., Amersham.*

Thus writes one of our readers who availed himself of the remarkable services of JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Bureau, and discovered that it is better to be safe than sorry.

We can do for *you* what we did for him—what we are doing for thousands of others all over the country.

Our Free Advice Service is answering readers' queries, settling their problems, easing their worries. We have a staff of experts ready to help you.

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We are building up a vast army of satisfied readers—of real friends.

We are helping you; help us. Already our paper is approaching the million sales mark. We want it to go beyond the million. The stronger the support behind us the greater the work we can do for the people.

If you are in doubt about anything; if you have a wrong that wants righted—write to us about it.

And tell your friends of the good work we're doing!

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Baits to Fill the Banks of

Catching the Credulous—Keep off Helium—Exit the

A FORTNIGHT ago I warned John Bull readers against the attempts being made to boost into prominence in the Cesarewitch betting Fou du Roi, the French six-year-old, and the scratching of the horse is the best answer to those who were shrieking that the horse was another Rose Prince.

Who Was Responsible ?

It would be interesting to know who was responsible for putting money into the banking accounts of the bookmakers by starting the craze for backing this horse until he figured in the lists of many of the big men at 16 to 1. I know that the connections of the horse had nothing to do with it. Somebody had an interest in starting the furore which began at Doncaster, and somebody has made money that has been lost by credulous punters over the Frenchman.

Another Warning.

I do not suppose the mystery will be solved, but I can at least re-warn readers to be on their guard against tricks of this nature. The same people who boosted Fou du Roi are now shrieking that Helium is "the goods" for the Cambridgeshire. Leave Helium severely alone. The plain truth is he is just a good hurdler, and hurdlers are not the stuff of which Cambridgeshire winners are made.

The Cambridgeshire Market.

The market on the Cambridgeshire is still very quiet. At the time of writing only half a dozen of the entries have entered the betting, and not one of the six has been backed to big money. I have taken 100 to 1 about Purple Shade and 33 to 1 Dumas. I think these two should be backed to win only. Pasha and Grave Fairy are good each way bets.

Horses I Should Re-name.

Wilublong.—This filly has been late on five occasions.

Diacquenod.—The bookies' version is Die in Quod.

Ruhr.—Trained at Russley—not in Germany. Is never in the first three.

Dope.—Reminiscent of too many nasty incidents on the turf.

Exit the Welsher.

The Doncaster Executive have brought forward plans to exterminate the welsher. They might also direct their energies in other directions. The wily welsher gives us "a better run" for our money than many owners and trainers.

One to Watch.

The Bow is returning to his best form and will be a nice-priced winner in the course of the next week or two. He is included in my twelve horses to follow which I gave at the commencement of the season. He has turned up once at 100 to 8 and will do the same again.

'Twas Ever Thus.

"How is the horse?" the Tout enquired,
The Trainer shook his head.
"It's coughing like an invalid,
"Also it's lame," he said.

"The horse is fancied," wrote the Tout,
"Right well he's sure to run."
The starting price was six to four
And a rank outsider won.

"The horse is fit," the Trainer said.
The Tout wired, "Bets postpone!"
The starting price was ten to one,
And the horse came home alone.

THIS WEEK'S SELECTIONS

Newmarket, Wednesday,
JAZZ BAND, CARAVEL.
Newmarket, Thursday,
POOR SCATS, THE BOW.
Newmarket, Friday,
GLENDUN, SAUCY SUE.
Lingfield, Saturday,
GREEN ISLET, CARRYDUFF.

A New Invasion.

A French correspondent tells me that his countrymen intend to have a cut at our National Hunt racing, and that we can expect an invasion by French hurdlers and chasers. Jumps at Auteuil and special training tracks at Chantilly are being reconstructed to make them more of a preparation for negotiating the difficult Aintree country.

Otto Madden's Small Stable.

The Nottingham Handicap, which sometimes reveals the winner of the Cesarewitch, was a triumph for Otto Madden and his despised outsider Chapeau. This was Madden's biggest success of the year, but as he has only four or five horses in his stable at Newmarket he cannot expect wonders. It is not so many years ago since the popular owner-trainer was one of our crack jockeys. I saw him win the Derby on the 100 to 1 shot, Jeddah, after he had been left at the post almost a dozen lengths. The crowd had commenced to surge on to the course when he came through them in pursuit of the field.

Otto Madden, owner-trainer and one-time jockey.

PADDOCK PARS.

The famous "Mumpty" has gone to the Aga Khan's stud in Ireland.

If you want a certain winner over the sticks follow Beyrob. He endeavoured to give 37 lbs. to Prince Sadim at Fontwell.

Ledson, who was killed while motor-cycling recently, rode the winner of the Pitmen's Derby on three occasions.

The Irishmen expect Grave Fairy to finish in the first three for the Cambridgeshire. The mare occupied third place in the Lincoln at 40 to 1.

The Manton horses have recovered from the coughing epidemic. Look out for some winners from this stable in the long-distance races.

SELECTIONS FOR OCTOBER 25.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION I.
HOME WINNERS.
*Blackburn R., *Huddersfield, Manchester C., Newcastle, *Sheffield U., *West Ham.
AWAY WINNER.—*Everton.
DRAWS.
*Arsenal v. Spurs, *Villa v. West Bromwich, *Bury v. Notts C., Liverpool v. Sunderland.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION II.
HOME WINNERS.
Blackpool, *Bradford C., *Derby C., Fulham, *Middlesbro', Portsmouth, Port Vale.
AWAY WINNERS.
Southampton, *Wednesday, *Manchester U.
DRAW.—*Barnsley v. Leicester.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Southern).
HOME WINNERS.
Charlton, Merthyr, *Northampton, Reading, *Swansea, *Watford.
AWAY WINNERS.
Millwall, *Brighton.
DRAWS.
*Bristol R. v. Bristol C., Exeter v. Swindon, Newport v. Plymouth.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Northern).
HOME WINNERS.
Ashington, *Barrow, *Doncaster, *Lincoln C., Nelson, Southport, *Tranmere R., *Walsall.
AWAY WINNER.—Darlington.
DRAWS.
*Crewe v. Bradford, Durham v. Wrexham.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.
HOME WINNERS.
Ayr U., *Cowdenbeath, *Falkirk, Hamilton A., *Hibernians, Partick T.
AWAY WINNER.—Raith R.
DRAWS.
*Celtic v. Rangers, St. Mirren v. Morton, *Third Lanark v. Aberdeen.

(For coupon purposes nap selections are marked with an asterisk.)

Ups and Downs of League

THE second week of October left only three of the clubs in the big leagues undefeated—Huddersfield, Portsmouth and Celtic. This only goes to show what a strenuous business is this professional football, and that while some teams must necessarily be at the top and others at the bottom, the difference between the best and the worst is not so great as you might think.

And to come to that, the pros. have got anything but a monopoly of the present-day talent. There are no Vivian Woodwards kicking about in the unpaid ranks, but the amateurs who played in the recent trial match at Highbury, collectively, were a bright and entertaining side.

Taylor the Same as Ever.

Huddersfield, of the trio I have alluded to, will be very difficult to beat again, because of their brilliant defence, which is always the same even when the forwards have an off-day.

Taylor played wonderfully in the trial, and nobody else is going to be picked this season as England's goalkeeper.

Since I had several flattering things to say about Portsmouth when they were in the Third Division, I am not going to express any surprise that they are doing so well in the Second.

I am not going to tip Portsmouth for promotion because I do not think they are quite good enough for that, but it's nearly a certainty that they will win more matches than they will lose.

Big Scottish Clash.

As to Celtic, their record may go west next week when they meet the Rangers.

In the Glasgow Cup final, the Rangers won 4 to1, and that after the others had got a goal start, and this will not exactly be encouraging to Celtic in the League clash.

I would give something to see this game, but I am not able to make the journey, and I shall leave it to my Scottish friends to tell me all about it.

Follow Manchester United.

I am told that the best team in the Second Division is Manchester United, who might have got back to the First before now had there been the harmony between the players there might have been.

Anyway, whatever differences there were, they have disappeared, and promotion is going to be the result of the good football the team is at present playing.

Barson is right at the top of his form again, which is equivalent to saying that he is the best centre-half in the country bar Seddon.

the Bookmakers

Welsher and Others—A New Invasion

HORSES TO FOLLOW

Morals of Marcus.—My "twelve to follow" scored again when Morals of Marcus popped up at Nottingham at the nice price of tens. It will pay to continue to follow this Friar Marcus filly in five-furlong sprints. She is no good at six furlongs.

Goodford.—Spittle, the Wantage trainer, sent this gelding to Thirsk, and his charge was a hot order. He won very easily and should be noted again in second-rate nursery handicaps.

Pigeon Post.—Mr. J. B. Joel's two-year-old by Galloper Light—Sweet Bird should win next time out. He ran green at his first attempt when heavily backed and found one too good in El Cacique at Newmarket.

Battery Smoke.—Vasey has a faithful slave in this aged gelding. He is the most consistent animal in the North, and has won three of his last five races. He would have beaten Glantrague at Nottingham in another stride. Don't miss him if he runs again this season.

Royal Silver.—I received a strong last-minute tip for Steve's mount at Nottingham which just failed to materialise. There was plenty of money for the four-year-old which will probably be recovered in the coming week.

Stefanovna.—Wragg's mount was very unlucky not to win the Fryston Nursery Handicap at Pontefract. He dwelt at the start but was overhauling Jingle and John Bass at the finish and would have won in another few strides. He is certain to score during the next few weeks.

Yellow Underwing.—Davies-Scourfield owns this three-year-old—shown in the pedigree books as a brown rig. She has run five or six races and has not been out of the first three. At Bath she was just beaten by Black Dawn in a finish of heads. If she runs at one of the Southern meetings, she is worth a good bet.

Green Islet.—I am told this three-year-old is going to win very shortly. He ran a great race at Derby early last month and was supported heavily at Alexandra Park by the cute division. Unfortunately he was badly away. This is fatal at A.P.

Skywave.—If this fellow is kept to Selling Plates he should never be missed. He was much too good for the opposition at Alexandra Park.

Toxaway.—This Irishman has gone into Vasey's stable and would have run at Nottingham, but she went amiss. She is very fast and will most likely win next time out.

Springshoot.—I expect stay-at-home backers were disappointed with the price of this youngster at Nottingham—9 to 4 in a large field—but the "good thing" was noised abroad. Springshoot is by Cantilever, a Cambridgeshire winner. She will win again.

Ferdia.—Bullock is going to capture a race with this gelding before the season ends. He keeps on missing tempting engagements and must not be overlooked when he is among the "arrivals."

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers —

Sporting Life, Sheffield Early Bird, Glasgow Noon Record, Sporting Man, Birmingham Sporting Buff, Birmingham Mail, Sporting Pink, Portsmouth Sporting Mail, Liverpool Sports Express, Mid-day Sporting Special, Bristol Times and Mirror, Cork Examiner, Aberdeen Sporting Express, Western Mail, Irish Independent, The Irish News, Sporting Chronicle and Chronicle Mid-day (Manchester).

X 2 E V R C U 3 O B J T K D

W A Q S M P L Y H G Z N I F

How to read the code:—In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be. R K B T 2 L U N would read MIGNAULT.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from October 15 to October 21, inclusive.

Life

Clubs to Follow and Clubs to Avoid.

Were Preston Wise?

No doubt Preston North End wanted the cheque they got for their fine centre-forward Roberts, but have they been wise in parting with him?

The North End playing resources are so scanty that you would have thought that their greatest asset, a man who can get goals, would be the last to be parted with.

I shall be surprised if the North End do not have a terribly hard journey in avoiding relegation.

Clubs After Cook.

I am told that renewed offers are being made to Brighton for Tommy Cook, who was one of the most talked of centres last season, and who has just twice performed the hat trick in successive matches. This may not seem a rare feat, but it is so.

I do not expect Cook will be tempted away from his present club, but he would be a great help to two or three First Division teams I could mention, and who are not getting the goals they ought to.

Cook is not a stylist, but I know of no other present-day centre-forward who wants so much knocking off the ball.

New Forward Wanted.

Cardiff are searching round for a good inside forward, but they will be lucky if they can successfully replace Clennell, whose decline, I hope, is only temporary.

I regarded Gill and Clennell as among the first ten inside forwards in the country last season, and between them they practically "made" Len Davies the centre-forward he is.

Word for Dimmock.

I call the attention of the F.A. Selection Committee to the present form of Dimmock, who is probably playing better football than ever—which is saying something.

Dimmock may have been a little spoiled because of the honours he had so early in his career, but he is less flashy in his methods than he used to be, and if he keeps up his present brilliance he is going to push Tunstall out of the England side.

WEEK-END COUPS.

My coups for this week-end are:—

7 HOME.—West Bromwich, Sunderland, Middlesbro', Chelsea, Swindon, Accrington, Rangers.

5 HOME.—West Bromwich, Chelsea, Swindon, Rangers, Raith R.

3 AWAY.—Spurs, Blackpool, Celtic.

3 DRAWS.—Arsenal v. Villa, Bury v. Blackburn, Manchester C. v. Huddersfield.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—West Bromwich, Chelsea, Rangers, Airdrieonians, Celtic.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Newport, West Ham, Arsenal v. Villa.

Only three of the leading clubs in the country managed to get into their October matches without being beaten—Huddersfield, Portsmouth and Celtic. This alone shows what a strenuous business is this professional football.

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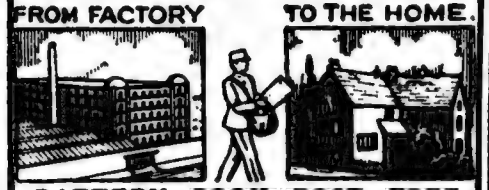

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Our Letter Parliament

Are Teachers Overpaid?

Our Readers Air their Views on This and Other Subjects

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited; 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Teachers Not Gods.

A country that had the real welfare of its people at heart would see that the teaching profession was well looked after. Teachers are not gods: they are very human and ordinary individuals. But their work is important, and if they have accepted such work, and not in a spirit of "job-seeking," they should be well paid. Money spent on education is money actually saved. It is good to see JOHN BULL stand up for the teachers and their work. —*Hetty Camp, Manchester.*

The Slackers.

A. G. G.'s article entitled "Robbing the Teachers" is one which states a strong case against the proposed reduction of teachers' salaries. But one thing that needs attention with reference to the teaching profession is that of eradicating slackness and heedlessness. There are many teachers to-day who do *not* earn one-half of their salaries. They are quite satisfied to rest upon their oars and leave the education of the children under their charge to a more conscientious teacher higher up, but if the teacher higher up is also a slacker, then pity help the children.—*E. C. Rees, Pontardulais.*

Dangerous Profession.

I think your article on "Robbing the Teachers" is just splendid. As it states, the training is long, severe, and expensive. I am twenty-one years old, and this week brought home my *first* wages! After six years at a secondary school, I entered a training college for two years, and, although I won several scholarships and bursaries, the expense was very great. Now I am teaching fifty slum boys. I knew a teacher who had a glorious head of hair, but she caught ringworm from a pupil, and had it all shaved off. A former teacher at my own school caught a horrible skin disease from a child, and was obliged to wear rubber gloves day and night for months.—*H. (Salford).*

A Difficult Life.

The vexed question of teachers' salaries is once again occupying the attention of the Press—and I have read Mr. Gardiner's article with great appreciation. In many instances parents can ill afford to pay the necessary fees for the long training required, knowing that there will be no return until their boy or girl has reached years of maturity; and this fact alone should ensure an adequate salary when it does come. It is high time the difficult conditions of a teacher's life were more widely known—and, too, the fact that the percentage of women teachers who live to "enjoy" their pension is woefully small.—"*Nora,*" *Herne Hill.*

Unpaid Overtime.

Teachers all over the country have reason to feel deeply grateful to you for your kind words in their behalf. Unfortunately, many people are under a grave misapprehension as to the work and salaries of our teachers. Whenever certain sections of the Press have given publicity to the case, they have cited the most exceptional cases in the profession to back up their brainless arguments, talking about our "five-hour-day" and "four-hundred a year" teachers as though such things were the common rule. The majority of teachers have hours of homework to do, and receive little more than half of the amount which seems so outrageously extravagant to some of our educational critics.—*(Miss) M. Redican, Yorkshire.*

Moulders of Youth.

A great responsibility rests with teachers. The moulding of youthful character, and the training of the childish mind, are tasks that deserve every encouragement. Ill-paid teachers with a grievance are not likely to give of their best in this respect. But if well paid they should do everything in their power to increase the efficiency of the coming generation. One hears too much about teachers regarding their jobs as "cushy" and "safe." They must not think of themselves so much, but more of their important work.—*Edward Stone, Cambridge*

A Press Stunt.

Teachers thank you for giving the lie direct to Rothermere's campaign of lies against their sweated profession. To quote maximum scale figures as applicable to all (omitting to mention deductions, minima and professional disadvantages) is a typical Harmsworth stunt. Actually, London men assistants on the highest scale can attain the splendour of £7 10s. a week in eighteen years. Could "Rothy" manage on that? His young reporters get more. Teaching is the noblest profession—but the sorriest trade. —*Frank Atkinson, Hoole, Chester.*

Tragic Black Cap.

We regard the death sentence as the most severe—the most dreaded that justice can administer. Is it not also the most merciful? The safety of society demands an absolute guarantee against a repetition of the crime, viz.:—"A life for a life." It either kills the guilty perpetrator or else buries him alive in a living tomb. Thousands who pity the guilty wretch sentenced to be hanged are actually dead and buried before he is. Why not keep the date of his death a secret?—*Annie Matthews, Dundee.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"WIZARD":—"With his head thrust forward and a SCOWL on his THICK LIPS, he struggled towards Iron Fist."

"ANSWERS":—"It was almost impossible for Mackintosh to TALK, for they held his ARMS so tight that he COULD NOT MOVE HIS HANDS."

"DAILY MAIL" (serial):—"Winter picked up the President's chair and Tom Jetty hauled up the fallen MONARCH and SAT ON IT.

"THE SCHOOL FRIEND":—"There she had to stand ignominiously, her face burning hot, and the scalding TEARS FILLING HER EARS."

"BOYS' REALM":—"He espied the OPEN kitchen door with a cry of rage, and thinking the boy had escaped that way, he dashed to it and THREW IT OPEN."

"SUNDERLAND DAILY ECHO":—"When near to Pine Street she saw a man ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE ROAD. She screamed and he PUT HIS HAND OVER HER MOUTH and said 'Shut up!'"

"LONDON LIFE":—"A HOT CHILL seized her."

Spice of Life.

The Rev. R. J. Campbell, whose short talks in JOHN BULL make excellent reading, states that people when materially insecure cannot be as happy as those whose position in life is assured. The statement is in very many cases totally erroneous. Many people depend entirely upon their material insecurity for their happiness, and were their positions to become assured would lose much of this happiness. Material insecurity constitutes for numerous people the spice of life.—*A. H. H., Burnley.*

Were We All Fools?

Millions joined up during the war and all of them were fools—according to the men who were clever enough to avoid risking their precious skins in any way. I enlisted with the love of my Britain very great and with the hope that she would emerge a finer and better country than ever before. This hope has not been realised, but that surely does not entitle so-called Britishers to call me a fool for entering a war that was not of Britain's seeking, but which shattered Germany's passion for world dominion.—"*Ubique,*" *Chiswick.*

Sterilisation.

I think I should reply to your correspondent "Level" of Battersea. I did *not* recommend the sterilisation of healthy, normal-minded people, in my article in JOHN BULL, but of people who answer to none of these terms. I suggest that healthy, normal-minded people should restrict their activities as far as the propagation of their species is concerned, unless they are well able to maintain their children. This is quite another matter and of extreme importance if unemployment, war, and disease are regarded as undesirable.—*Professor A. M. Low.*

The Prince of Wales.

Whilst agreeing with "A Gentleman with a Duster" that the Prince of Wales must be something more than a figurehead—and, being Heir, has responsibility to the British public—yet I think the mild criticism of his conduct is hardly just. The Prince of Wales has to live a dual life. Surely his private affairs are absolutely his own concern? To attempt to direct him along certain lines would be presumption. And are not the people themselves, seeking to monopolise him, responsible for his multifarious engagements? The remedy is with them rather than with him.—*R. E. S., Birmingham.*

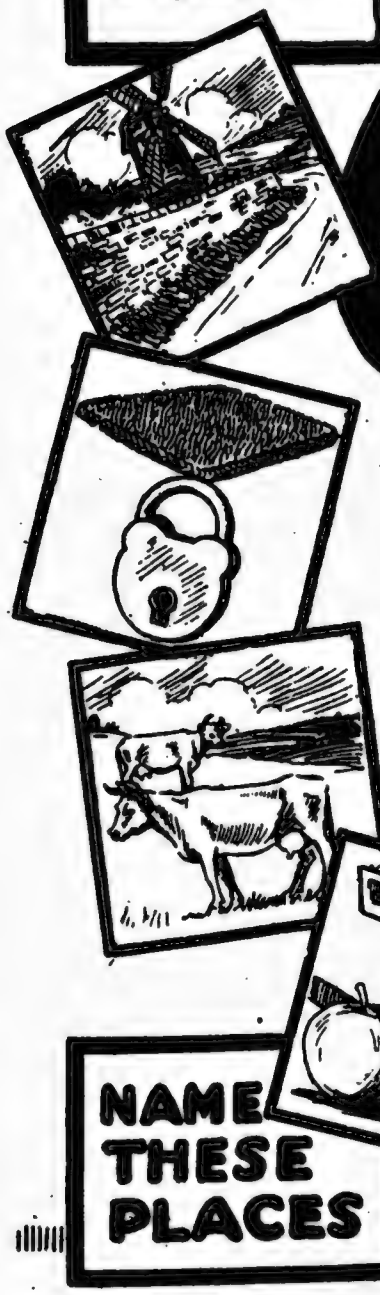
Who are the Robbers?

Your inference that there is a margin of 22s. per ton gross profit on household coal sold by the coal merchants is arrived at, apparently, by contrasting 18s. at pit with a selling price of 40s. delivered for house coal. The first price is simply an average cost for all qualities of coal whereas the second price of 40s. includes the charges for railway carriage and wagon hire, and all the customary expenses of a retail business. No decent house coal can be purchased at an average price of 18s.; it is costing us roughly 25s. 6d. to 30s. at the pit, whilst for nuts we are paying 23s. 6d. to 25s. These qualities are being retailed by us in Manchester and show an average profit of about 8s. 6d. as contrasted with your figure of 22s., and after all expenses have been paid there will not be more than 1s. net profit, from which has to be deducted bad debts, etc.—*A. E. P. Furse, Manchester.*

THIS HUGE PRIZE FOR ONLY 15 SETS

£5 a week for LIFE

A PRIZE of £5 a week for Life was recently offered by PEARSON'S WEEKLY. It was won by a woman—Miss Tracy of Southampton—who is now receiving the money week by week.



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Colds are caught in crowded places

Mother—the health doctor

The health doctor will tell you

Sensible, clever mothers have always known that Lifebuoy contains a famous health element which, besides making hands safe, preserves the naturally sweet odour of the skin.

That is why Lifebuoy is called a purifier.

You cannot avoid contact with other people

COLDS, influenza, and pneumonia are caused by germs getting into your body through your mouth or nose.

Most of these germs are carried to mouth or nose by the hands. The idea that air is full of germs is a mistake. Germs don't live in the air, but they do live and multiply by millions on hands or anything touched by many hands.

In crowded places you are certain to get dangerous germs on your hands. It is almost impossible to avoid touching your mouth or nose.

So the only safe protection is to keep your hands purified through constant use of a true health soap.

Lifebuoy really protects

The instant your hands are covered with big, creamy Lifebuoy lather you know that they are being purified.

The antiseptic odour tells you that germs cannot live in this wonderful lather. The Lifebuoy health ingredient penetrates deep down into every pore, combating all germ life and leaving the skin splendidly awake, sweet, and safe.

This Lifebuoy odour vanishes completely as soon as its sanative work is accomplished.

Mothers—your husband and children are peculiarly subject to colds, or worse, just now, because their bodies are not yet prepared for cold weather and so offer less resistance to germs. For their protection, place a cake of Lifebuoy at every place where hands are washed and see that it is used constantly.

Buy it in cartons, three double cakes in each carton. Lever Brothers Limited, Port Sunlight.

Buy a carton to-day

Lifebuoy Soap for HEALTH

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Motoring for the Million

Mecca of the Motorist

by MOTOMAC

OLYMPIA in Show Week is the shrine of the motorist. From every city and hamlet in the land the little car owner and the big car dealer join in the pilgrimage.

The customer is well advised to pay, for he sees the best products of the market side by side. There is none of the hole-and-corner method so common with other trades, where every advance in design is carefully hidden lest competitors should gain an advantage.

The British Show is supreme in another way: the leading cars of every other country are there for comparison. No other capital in the world shares its opportunities to trade so freely as London. We get a better Show and a bigger Show on that account.

FROM the buyers' point of view a free-trade country has its advantages. The makers also gain; they have the valuable privilege of seeing the latest productions of every country in a way that would not be possible if tariff walls prevented the sale of the article, for makers do not show for fun.

In starting our column a year ago we had the buyer in mind all the time. We wanted to make a million motorists, believing that in so doing we would add to the joy of living for many now cabined and confined in dense city areas. Our enquiry coupons, returned from all parts, encourage us to continue the work.

The best makers in any country have cars of value, but in almost every type we can at least equal them at home, and for the very highest productions Britain is still unequalled. This year's Show will prove that the lead has not been lost for 1925.

The spirit of progress and service is still at work. Cars are cheaper, better, and more complete than ever. In a short article it is impossible to make selections.

THERE will be busy spots. Everybody will want to see the Morris exhibit. Judging by our roads Morris has added more to the sum of human happiness than any other man in Britain. The Austin Prodigy, fresh from conquests new, will have admirers by the score. In appearance and comfort it has been improved. We dare not ask for improvement in speed or performance.

The Darracqs will be examined all ends up to see if the secret of their power is indicated by any unusual feature. The kingly Daimler, much too big for most of us, will be scrutinised, I fear with envy.

If buying a small car should be the lucky reason for a visit, include the new Rover 10, and the Ariel 9 amongst your comparisons. The Citroen, in two sizes, must not be missed, for they are to France what Morris cars are to England. At their best they are furnished with English bodies, an admission which should be noted. I almost forgot, this is a serial, to be continued in our *next*.

For particulars of new cars and accessories fill in details and address to "Motomac," "John Bull," 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

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Two-Seater	£176
Occasional Four Seater	£185
Four-Seater	£195

14/28 h.p. MORRIS-OXFORD.

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Cabriolet	£285	£305
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Fine twill make pure Botany merino wool, navy guaranteed indigo dye suiting serge, quality as used in £10 suits and costumes, suit length 50/-, costume length 60/-, carriage paid. The best quality is the cheapest in wear; satisfaction guaranteed, money refunded if not satisfied. Send crossed Postal Orders to S. H. BARON, DRAKE ST., BRADFORD, Yorks. Established 15 years.

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John Bull's Letter Bag

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious, and he wants you to see it in this light. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note and take his leave with a smile. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service. *See page 25.*

U. S. (Dublin).—"Old maids are all right!" But—they're also all left.

B. E. T. (Chertsey).—"Beauty lies in the face." But generally lies on it!

D. Y. (Leeds).—"Can you find a corner for the enclosed?" No, sir! Our W.P.B. is round!

R. K. (Barnsley).—"My husband never turns out before nine." Of course closing time varies in different districts.

T. E. H. (Sunderland).—"I told him plainly that he had a bee in his bonnet." A stinging retort, truly.

T. W. (Ilford).—"Americans favour cigars." And Scotsmen still stick to their "pipes."

M. D. (Letchworth).—"People everywhere seem restless these days." Perhaps they've just put on their new winter woollies.

S. P. T. (Birmingham).—"I am very interested in ancient history." Then doubtless you are keenly appreciative of music-hall humour.

M. C. (Swindon).—"Too many men drink with impunity." And plenty others drink with anybody willing to pay for it.

B. T. R. (Willesden).—"Naturally the confidence trick man gives his attention to the well-to-do." You mean the *easy*-to-do, don't you?

B. P. (Plymouth).—"You cannot expect the cook to do the washing." Still, very often she might be willing to fill the copper.

S. D. (Maidenhead).—"I am convinced that fish makes the brain act." Then we are convinced you did not have kippers for breakfast.

T. H. W. (Barton).—"Why be pessimistic? Everything's right in my view." If everything's right in your view, we fear your vision must be impeded.

W. M. T. (Margate).—"On this coast we get our blows straight from the Pole." And we give ours "straight from the shoulder!"

S. V. (Ipswich).—"Why *do* some people worry if the milk's not put in first?" When, in spite of all the flurry, the main thing's to quench your thirst!

S. A. (Stirling).—"I never believe in coming to a conclusion hastily." We thought you were never going to get there!

H. W. (Harrogate).—"Books of reference are always handy." Most people think that about those of other people.

"ANGLO-CATHOLIC" (E.C.).—"The antiquated language of sermons should be brought up to date." In other words, in other words.

W. A. B. (Chiswick).—"A hasty engagement makes one think." No. Two.

E. N. (Fernhurst).—"I am but a mere male." We also have a wife.

MRS. E. G. (Hove).—"My husband hates parting with money." We are glad to hear he is not a fool.

F. P. (Wallasey).—"I throw out the suggestion for what it is worth." That is just what we've done.

W. K. D. (Goxhill).—"I am as good as my word." We should be sorry for you if you were as bad as your handwriting.

L. T. M. (Edinburgh).—"Petrol being cheaper makes a big difference to me." Has your automatic lighter run dry?

L. C. T. (Regent's Park).—"My boss married his typist." We expect she is the one who dictates now.

H. A. (Bloomsbury).—"There is a nip in the air." It is not so noticeable, however, between three and five p.m.

B. H. F. (Brampton).—"You will see that I have a great feeling for truth." We also observe that you don't believe in showing your feelings.

L. Mc C. (Manchester).—"A man should wear a wedding ring." Why? Don't his marriage lines show on his face?

T. C. (Greatham).—"The best man always comes out on top." Not always—both scum and water-lilies flourish on the surface.

H. K. (Sheffield).—"A sense of humour will help you on in the journey of life." Quite right. Make your milestones smilestones.

H. H. (Kilburn).—"My arrival home in the early hours of the morning led to a row with my wife, but it soon blew over." It appears to have been a mere storm in a t-hiccup.

"LONDONER" (N.1).—"I frequently quarrel with scientists because they invent nothing to prevent fogs." You seem to hope that one day a good row will clear the air.

W. J. (Upminster).—"The flies certainly do pester me for I am as bald as a billiard ball." And it's so difficult to make them understand that that is a spot barred.

—— (Kentish Town).—"I'm no mug." We notice you haven't a handle.

P. T. (Bayswater).—"I long for a big income." If that's all you do to get it you'll remain short.

S. P. (Hull).—"When I spoke to her she changed colour." Quick work with the rouge and handbag, we suppose.

P. C. B. (Newcastle).—"My girl would not look at any other fellow but me." Then she's foolish to have let you know.

J. L. D. (Faversham).—"I bought my wife a new hat." Had you something on your conscience?

D. R. B. (Stalybridge).—"Herewith an article on the rights of the pedestrian." We'll run over it.

H. K. (Shoreham).—"My doctor is a genius." He must have an infinite capacity for tracing pains.

H. D. (Holt).—"I've just placed a regular order for JOHN BULL." So that's why the circulation went up last week!

N. D. (Horley).—"What politicians seem to want most is brains." Ah! There you put your finger on the weak spot.

J. C. (Canterbury).—"I should like to produce something that would puzzle the world." Then set the Rent Act to music.

T. W. (Hampstead).—"At last we have managed to get a little nest of our own." Good! No wonder you're feeling chirpy.

JNO. S. F. (Walcot).—"I proposed to a lady last night, but to-day something has come to light which makes me doubtful." We wonder if it is the lady.

H. H. (Creetown).—"Forgive this rambling letter, but I am away on holiday." It reads as if your thoughts are elsewhere, too.

W. Y. (Bramley).—"She was very stout, her hair was dyed, and she tried to make me believe she was only thirty." In other words, she was fat, fair, but faulty.

W. T. (Nottingham).—"My wife is terribly timid—she is afraid of the dark." Congratulate yourself that she is not like some other women, afraid of the light!

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. WHEATLEY:—Mr. Churchill is the finest asset Socialism has.

Then Socialism is in a remarkably bankrupt state.

* * *

SIDNEY WEBB:—I do not like the Soviet Government.

Forget them—and tackle the profiteers who are just as callously cruel.

* * *

JUDGE ATHERLEY JONES:—Since 1873 no legal reform of magnitude has been even attempted.

Nor will be until we have a Department and Minister of Justice.

* * *

C. T. CRAMP:—Nursery diplomacy is better than senile diplomacy.

Catchwords always mean pretence and trickery somewhere. The world is sick of "diplomacy."

MR. SAKLATVALA:—The Russian people are the only civilised people in Europe.

Clearly, Battersea is well rid of you. Is it insanity, or just Communism?

* * *

LORD HUGH CECIL:—I have never known a common-sense solution prevail in Ireland.

A really common-sense solution has never yet been suggested.

* * *

SIR W. JOYNSON-HICKS:—Why cannot every Government have the courage of its convictions?

Because politicians prefer expediency to principles.

* * *

SIR ARTHUR BALFOUR:—Unless we increase production we cannot hope to keep up our standard of living.

It's no use increasing production without reorganising distribution.

LETTERS requiring a postal reply must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope. Documents should bear sufficient postage for return.
Anonymous correspondents ignored. Names and addresses of writers are essential as a guarantee of good faith.

J. B. (Bathgate).—"I think of becoming a baker." That's certainly where the dough is.

D. Y. (Tonbridge).—"Already the coal profiteers are getting busy." And their customers getting "slack."

L. W. (Lincoln).—"But little boys cannot resist pears and apples." Nor bigger boys, peaches.

E. F. (W.C.3).—"My landlady won't even wash the windows." That's a bad look out.

K. D. (Exeter).—"Believe me, I only write as I think." Only more often.

H. R. (Falkirk).—"I should like your candid opinion of this." You wouldn't; you'd dislike it intensely.

D. S. (Stokesley).—"I wish to protest against everything you say." Hire a hall—and send us a ticket for the meeting.

T. B. (Newton).—"Clerks have to be well dressed up." Which is better than being well dressed down.

L. T. E. (Thatcham).—"Every day renders up its fresh crop of worries." Together with the customary bad harvest of "Accounts Rendered."

S. D. P. (Uddingston).—"Twelve of us have joined together and will buy our coal direct." Sounds like a slate club to us.

B. A. P. (Harrow).—"It is the single man who gets the biggest slice of life." No, sir! It's the married man who has the better half.

W. L. (Tottenham).—"My £250 *Bullet* was practically my maiden effort." Which proves that readers who've never maiden effort before can win the £250 or a *Bullets* Turkey this week.

W. K. (Staplehurst).—"Where, then, does common-sense lie?" It doesn't. Common-sense tells the truth, always, all the time.

M. G. (Putney).—"I seem to have spent most of my time for the past year knocking up the doctor." On the panel, *of course!*

B. L. (Dulwich).—"Can you wonder I've lost my peace of mind?" Cheer up! Perhaps you'll find another piece shortly.

A. C. (Mauchline).—"Farmers are always complaining. What do they like?" According to you they like to complain.

B. D. (Selby).—"This letter has only been written after careful and long study of the question involved." It's an excuse, certainly, but a darned poor one.

P. P. (Hastings).—"Reviewing the past I, for one, am prepared to overlook the housing muddle." And, looking forward, we'd prefer to look over the houses.

F. F. (Richmond).—"If swift motor-boats are to run a passenger service on the Thames, what will the bargees say?" We don't know. In any case we couldn't print their remarks.

D. P. (Aldershot).—"The British Tommy has a very sweet tooth." A sergeant-major with a piece of nougat in his cheek explaining the slope arms to a group of young comrades would be a pretty sight.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

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Zam-Buk is the last word in healing. This remarkable balm has superseded common ointments and made for safety, certainty and simplicity in curing skin disease and healing superficial injuries.

The product of years of scientific research, *Zam-Buk derives its rare curative powers from valuable herbs.* It is famed for its powerful antiseptic and germicidal properties.

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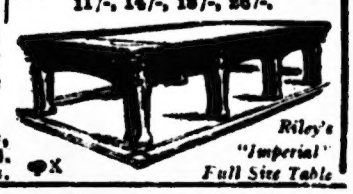

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Please send me a 14/11 Ambron Model "A" Corset at the reduced price of 8/11 on approval. My measurements are—

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I enclose 1/- deposit, with 6d. postage, and if I do not immediately return Corset, I will either complete purchase in one sum of 7/11, or by weekly instalments of 1/- each. Please cross P.O. thus //.

Sizes range from 19 to 36 inches. Over 30 inches 1/6 extra.

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Fifty years ago Grandma used this splendid preparation, and to-day, as yesterday, it is relieving the sufferings of thousands of little ones as well as grown-ups. Time has proved that there is no more efficacious remedy for coughs, colds, catarrh, hay fever and bronchial troubles.

When you take Parmint (Double Strength) a special ingredient that it contains causes it to cling to your throat when you swallow, and there it spreads itself in a soothing, healing film, over the sore, inflamed membranes and brings instant relief. The phlegm loosens, and the dry irritated throat is soothed and relieved by a single dose. Try it. Ask your chemist for Parmint (Double Strength) as this is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case.

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Are you prepared to ruin your health, perhaps your life? Are you prepared to risk breaking up your home, perhaps to infect your partner in marriage, and bring into the world children who become blind or die early?

A man or woman who leads an unchaste life is practically certain to contract Venereal Disease sooner or later. Often a person is infected the first time a risk is taken.

If you desire information on this subject, write to the Hon. Medical Secretary, N.C.C.V.D., 102P, Dean Street, Oxford Street, London, W.1, and his advice will be available at this address on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays from 12.30 to 2 p.m., and on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 5 to 7 p.m. No examination or treatment is undertaken at these offices.

Five useful Booklets for Parents, 1/4 the set, post free.

Six useful Booklets for Girls, 1/5 the set, post free.

Seven useful Booklets for Young Men, 1/6 the set, post free.

Tax Your Bets for Charity

Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire Certainties

WHEN these lines appear in print the attention of tens of thousands of our sporting readers will be absorbed in the running of the Cesarewitch and the prospects of pulling off a profitable double with the Cambridgeshire.

Much money will be wagered and lost or won on these two big events. Those who lose will blame their bad luck. Those who win will credit their wise judgment. Whatever the result, losers and winners alike will continue to bet on future events, for with the majority of gamblers the "glorious uncertainty" of the game is its chief fascination.

The loser cares little what becomes of the money he has lost. The winner is often almost as careless regarding the disposal of what he has won. Gambling is just a game, which may prove a pretty expensive amusement for the loser, but often provides the winner with extra pocket money. It is a case of easy come, easy go, and every wager made means easy money for somebody.

A SHORT time ago the Government considered the idea of taxing wagers to provide additional revenue for the State. The project came to nought because the difficulties in the way of collecting such a tax were thought to be insurmountable.

Gamblers no longer having before them the prospect of their wagers being taxed to increase the balance at the disposal of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, we think they might well adopt a simple method of taxing their own bets to benefit charity.

We are seriously concerned regarding the calls that are certain to be made on "The Greatest of These—" Fund during the coming winter. Our sporting readers would relieve us of much anxiety if they would send us a percentage of their wagers to help our relief work.

WHATEVER the result of their bets, they would have the certainty of knowing that the money so contributed had brought brightness into darkened lives, had nourished the sick and fed the starving, had clad shivering children and cheered up many a cold hearth.

We are grateful to the gamblers who from time to time send us a "Ninth" of their winnings, but we need much more than we are getting from this source. If all our sporting readers would send us a "Ninth" of their wagers we could lift the crushing burden of anxiety from the shoulders of hundreds of poor parents who find it difficult to provide even the barest necessities of life for their childrem.

Send us some of this easy money, and make food and clothes a certainty for these poor souls. All expenses of the Fund are gladly borne by JOHN BULL.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

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LEVER WATCH

Every JOHN BULL reader should secure one of these handsome watches. Gent's full-sized 10 Jewelled Lever Watch, stout engine-turned English Hall-Marked solid silver cases. 10 Jewelled non-magnetic compensated Lever movement (not affected by heat, cold, electricity or self-magnetism). Dead accurate timekeeper. Bevelled crystal glass. Bold figures. Pen steel hands. Enamelled dial. Exactly as illustrated. Fully warranted 10 years.

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Vote and Win £500

How to Enter. Read these Rules Carefully.

All estimates must be written in ink and in figures (not words) and made on the coupons taken from this week's and next week's JOHN BULL. One X only must be made on each coupon.

The sum of £500 will be paid to the competitor or competitors sending the correct or most nearly correct forecast of the number of votes cast at the General Election. The counting of the votes in our competition will be under the supervision of an independent adjudicator whose name will be announced next week.

No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt.

No correspondence can be entered into.

Coupons received after the closing date will be disqualified.

Any coupon upon which an alteration has been made will be disqualified.

The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and an acceptance of these rules is an express condition of entry.

(For Voting Coupon see page 17.)

Turkeys Again!

THE year 1924 has been one of *Bullets* surprises.

The coming of the "Big Five," record Holiday Prizes and our £1,560 offers have made novel and welcome variations of the normal substantial prize-list. We might whisper, too, of yet another startling announcement which we shall soon be making; this week, however, instead of introducing a stranger into the list, we present once more those welcome heralds of approaching Christmas—*Bullets* Turkeys.

As a rule we have found that prizes in cash are the most acceptable to our competitors; but *Bullets* Turkeys, fine plump birds of the best quality, have proved the exception to this rule, for year by year they have never failed to bring a stream of enthusiastic letters from appreciative winners.

Competitors who are awarded one of the hundred Turkeys offered this week will receive an intimation of their success at the same time as other prize-winners; the bird itself will be despatched in time for Christmas. Spend a spare half-hour with the *Examples* in the adjoining column and a *Bullets* Turkey may be reserved for you.

Topical "Bullets."

Glance down any list of winning *Bullets* and you will see that topicality is by no means essential to success; at the same time, an effort bearing with aptness and originality on a topic of the day has brought many a competitor his first big prize.

An obvious advantage of hotly topical *Bullets* is that the subject of them is unlikely to have been dealt with in previous contests. On the other hand, if introducing topical ideas, remember that current events are uppermost in other people's minds as well as your own. See, therefore, that your topical *Bullets* contain something more than the mere reference to a passing event which the *Example* has suggested to you. Frame them with a common-sense "punch," a humorous or satirical twist, a little word-jugglery or some original treatment which may lift them to big prize standard.

A Miner's Success.

Of hundreds of grateful letters received from *Bullets* prize-winners, few tell so inspiring a story of success under difficulties as one from a Durham miner who won the Second Prize of £100 in *Bullets* No. 535.

"I received your letter informing me of my success" are his words, "and I can hardly contain myself to write this answer. I am a coal-miner, and my *Bullets* £100 is nearly as much as I can earn in a year, so you can understand what it means to me. I have a mania for reading in my spare time, and while doing so I got the idea for my *Bullet*, which I wrote down and hoped for the best."

As this competitor has proved, prospecting in the *Bullets* gold-field is a pleasant and profitable amusement for the lengthening evenings. A £250 "nugget" and hundreds of others await competitors this week.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 540.

BEFORE THE DAWN	WHAT THE LAWYER
MY DOCTOR	TRADE WINDS [SAID
HOME AFFAIRS	NO PARTY
WHEN ROAD'S UP	CALLING FOR ANOTHER
AWKWARD QUESTION	PUNISHING HUSBY
ALARMING	COMING OF AGE
RIVED GREED	HISTORY
BACHELOR DAYS	MAN'S SUPERIOR
ADAM AND EVE	SHATTERED DREAMS
SMART SALESMAN	WHAT IS AN ELECTION?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6th. All Coupons so used MUST be marked clearly with the number 540 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 540, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. 539.

"BULLETS" TURKEYS THIS WEEK!!

2nd Prize £100		£250			3rd Prize £50
4th Prize £25	5th Prize £10	200 Prizes of 5/- 500 Prizes of 2/6	100 Prizes of £1	4,000 "Target" Prizes	10 PRIZES OF £5 / 10 PRIZES OF £2.10

and 100 Fine Turkeys! WINNERS WILL RECEIVE THESE SPECIALLY SELECTED BIRDS IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 539.

MY VOTE
THE POLITICAL ARENA
RAMSAY MACDONALD
NEEDS EXPLAINING
STUMPING THE COUNTRY
WHAT THE CANDIDATE SAID
PROMISING
A CLEAR ROAD
HOME LIFE
EMPIRE FAMILY
UGLY CUSTOMER
THE UPPER HAND
SHIVERING
SILK STOCKINGS
LIKE OLD TIMES
WIFE'S SERMON
WHAT THE PRISONER SAID
OUR AERIAL
THE CAUSE
FAMOUS
A TIGHT FIST
BETTER WORK
WHAT SHE NEVER HEARS
A BORE
EXPERIENCE
HUBBY'S POCKET
IN VAIN
ACCORDING TO MOTHER
DAILY BREAD
RACING RESULTS
SENSIBLE GIRL
WHAT IS A NEWSPAPER?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matters of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 539 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed; then give any **Two, Three, or Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—THE NEXT GENERATION *Bullet*:—BETTER HALVED THAN STARVED.
Example:—THE TRUTH *Bullet*:—"LOSES WEIGHT" WITH "ADDITIONS."
Example:—WHAT ALGY SAID *Bullet*—"LET'S SEE!"—REMOVING MONOCLE.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH BULLET.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 539, John Bull Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Closing Date, Thursday, October 23.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(539) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, October 23.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(539) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Closing Date, Thursday, October 23.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(539) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, October 23.

Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(539) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 536 can now be seen in the window of Mr. G. RUFFEL, 3, Little Cross Street, Islington, N.

Result of "Bullets" Competition No. 537 (£1,500 Offer) will be published in next week's issue.

Next Week £1,000 and TURKEY PRIZES INCREASED!

Don't Wear a Truss!

After 30 Years' Experience an Appliance has been invented for Men, Women and Children that Cures Rupture.

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who Cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured, write to-day.

Sent on Trial.

If you have tried most everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember we use no salves, no harness, no lies. We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on the file in our office. Fill in the Free Coupon below and post to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., Ltd. (1761F), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your appliance for the cure of Rupture.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Please write plainly.

Rheumatism!

Cure Guaranteed

PUT AN END TO YOUR TORTURE *No Pills-No Liniment*

Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, and all rheumatic ailments yield to this new and wonderful cure.

No Drugs
No Poisons
Taken Night & Morning.

"MOSMAN'S RHEUMATIC CURE"

will drive all the Uric Acid Crystals out of your system. The first dose will be "The Dawn of a New Life" for *You*, and, in from 2 weeks to 3 months, you will be absolutely cured—no matter how old you are, or for how long you may have suffered.

Cannock, Staffs.
3rd Sept., 1924.

Messrs. Mosman, Ltd.
Dear Sirs,

Please find enclosed a 5s. P.O. for another bottle of Mosman's Rheumatic Cure. I want this for my Mother. I am cured myself after taking 4 bottles, although I had been a sufferer for 8 years with Rheumatic Gout. I felt a distinct relief when I had taken the first bottle. I have tried many other remedies without success. I feel so grateful that I only wish I could tell the whole world about your wonderful medicine.—Yours very gratefully

M. R.

A high Government official of Sydney, N.S.W., who suffered from Rheumatism for years and paid hundreds of pounds to doctors, was bedriddden and supposed to be incurable. He WAS cured in three months by this treatment.

MOSMAN'S
RHEUMATIC CURE

2/6 Size **5/-** Size **10/-** Size

One Week's Treatment. Two Weeks' Treatment. Four Weeks' Treatment.

If unobtainable at your Chemist's or Stores, send to the sole Manufacturers,
MOSMAN LTD., 63, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1.

For INDIGESTION in both STOMACH & BOWEL

Take CICFA

Because CICFA supplies the Natural Digestive Ferments

THOUSANDS say "I never feel 'fit'"; thousands more say, "I am always in pain. I have a feeling of fullness and pain at the pit of the Stomach, a burning pain between the Shoulder Blades; I have pain soon after eating, or pain two hours after eating; and with all these pains I have distress, misery, and weakness which is often worse than pain."

Yet all these pains and misery are due to the same cause as lack of fitness—that is, to INDIGESTION in Stomach and Bowel.

Those who are unfit, and those who suffer from pain and distress, must know that digestion occurs in the Stomach and also in the Bowel. Digestion begins in the mouth through the effect of the saliva upon the food, is continued on the Albuminous food in the Stomach by the Digestive Ferments, and completed in the Bowel by the action of further Digestive Ferments.

WITHOUT THESE FERMENTS DIGESTION COULD NOT OCCUR.

When these Ferments are insufficient, the Digestive Process slackens in the Stomach, and Indigestion promptly begins and upsets all Digestion lower down the Bowel.

Purgatives do not aid Digestion, but only expel the Bowel contents, including the nourishment. CICFA both adds to and stimulates the natural Digestive Ferments, and so restores Digestion. Thus the Albuminous food is digested in the Stomach, and the nourishment extracted and absorbed into the blood. The remaining food, which is chiefly Starchy, passes through the lower end of the Stomach into the Bowel, where its acidity is neutralised; its digestion continues as the Digestive Ferments act upon it, and its nourishment is absorbed into the blood as it moves slowly downwards. The Bile Circulation is corrected, fermentation gradually ceases, "starch balls," acrid acids, and other impurities are no longer formed in the Bowel, and Flatulence decreases. The blood thus grows richer and purer, nourishing the tissues and nerve centres, and producing a feeling of perfect fitness throughout the body.

GASES in STOMACH with eructations.

Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.

ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN.

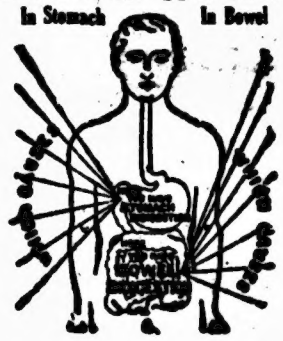
TONGUE coated white all over.

COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose.

EATING disliked. Some Nausea.

PAINS darting through Chest, Burning Spot behind left Shoulder Blade.

INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS



GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence.

Dull, Heavy HEADACHES.

ACIDITY causing Gout and Rheumatism.

TONGUE coated yellow at back.

COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.

EATING disliked or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth.

PAINS in Bowel, Griping and CONSTIPATION.

5, Royal Parade, Dawes Road, Fulham, S.W. 6.
March 20th, 1924.

Dear Sir,

I think that I have a duty to perform, so I am writing to tell you of the wonderful results that I have derived from the use of your Cicfa tablets, for they have cured my Stomach and Bowel troubles, and they were something chronic.

I suffered for years until I was told to try Cicfa. I was soon convinced that I had found what I needed.

I am a 'bus driver, and as you may know my meals are very irregular, and the time often short. Since I get Cicfa, when or where I eat it is all the same, for so long as I have a tablet there is no indigestion.

You may use this if you want to.

I remain, yours,
(Signed) C. PICKWORTH.

Travelling, visiting or eating away from home causes Constipation. That is not the Liver, it is Bowel Indigestion. Cicfa restores Digestion.

18,708 BRITISH DOCTORS

*have **already** taken up CICFA, and hundreds of them have written us of the very satisfactory results which they have obtained by its use upon themselves, in their families and in practice. **When so many British Doctors are satisfied with Cicfa** you can purchase it and begin using it at once.*

Sold Everywhere. ***Prices 1/3 and 3/-.***

THE CICFA CO., 8, Duke St., Manchester Sq., London, W.1.

John Bull, 18/10/24.

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